



10c

ALL NEW STORIES

APR.
NO. 215



ACTION COMICS

SUPERMAN TRAVELS 1,000 YEARS INTO THE FUTURE TO TEAM UP WITH...

"The SUPERMAN of TOMORROW!"

THAT ROCKET SHIP'S ABOUT TO CRASH! I'D BETTER SWITCH FROM CLARK KENT TO SUPERMAN!

AND I'LL CHANGE FROM CRAIG KING TO THE SUPERMAN OF 2956, AND JOIN YOU!



Draw me!

TRY FOR A **FREE** 2-YEAR
ART SCHOLARSHIP
WORTH **\$375⁰⁰**



If you like to draw or sketch, you may have talent worth training. Find out! Enter this contest. You may win two years of free training for a fascinating career in art! Imagine yourself a professional artist making money with the pictures you draw. Big money is paid for advertising art, cartooning and magazine illustrating. It's important, satisfying work—and there's room for you in the art field. Thousands of artists are needed today.

SCHOLARSHIP OFFERED BY WELL
KNOWN ART SCHOOL

This is the world's largest home study art school. It's a member of National Home Study Council, Washington, D.C. You may never have heard of *Art Instruction, Inc.*—but for 40 years this school has been quietly discovering beginner-artists and training them at home for profitable careers. Its graduates include many who make good money today.



AS SCHOLARSHIP WINNER
YOU GET: TWO YEARS OF
FREE TRAINING from professional
artists. We guide you—coach you—
individually. You follow step-by-step
instructions—submit drawings—get
back helpful corrections, encourage-
ment! You also receive ART TEXT-
BOOKS illustrated in color and
including work of over 40 leading
artists—plus a complete PROFES-
SIONAL DRAWING OUTPUT!



HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:
JUST DRAW THIS GIRL'S HEAD!

Draw this girl's head 5 inches high. Use pencil only. All drawings must be received by Mar. 31, 1958. None returned. Winner notified. Only amateurs may enter this contest. Our students not eligible. Mail your drawing today!



USE 1 COUPON THEN
PASS THIS ANNOUNCEMENT ON
TO YOUR FRIENDS!

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 2506-3

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 2506-2

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

Art Instruction, Inc. STUDIO 2506-1

500 South 4th St., Minneapolis 15, Minn.

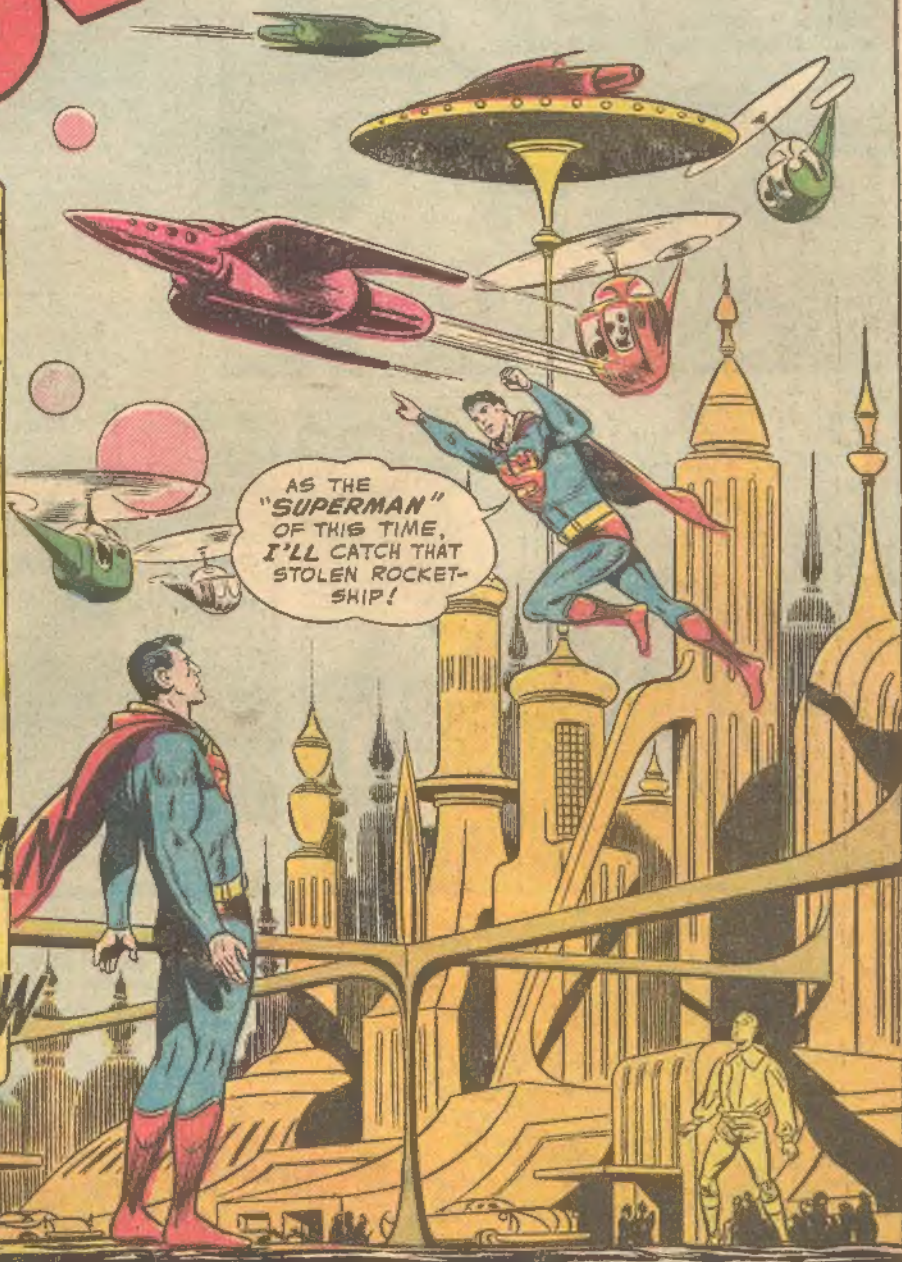
Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
(PLEASE PRINT)

NAME _____ AGE _____
ADDRESS _____ APT. _____
CITY _____ ZONE _____
COUNTY _____ STATE _____
OCCUPATION _____ PHONE _____

SUPERMAN

FROM THE FUTURE, 1,000 YEARS FROM NOW, COMES A STRANGE, URGENT MESSAGE--A MESSAGE FROM THE "SUPERMAN" OF THAT ERA! FOR IN THE YEAR 2956, THERE IS A MAN OF STEEL TOO, JUST AS THERE IS TODAY, AND SUPERMAN OF 1956 FINDS HIMSELF IN THE STRANGEST ADVENTURE OF HIS CAREER, WHEN HE ANSWERS A CALL FROM...

THE SUPERMAN OF TOMORROW



ACTION COMICS, No. 215, April, 1956. Published monthly by NATIONAL COMICS PUBLICATIONS, INC., 2nd and DICKEY STREETS, SPARTA, ILL. Editorial and Executive offices, 480 Lexington Avenue, New York 17, N. Y. Whitney Ellsworth, Editor. ENTERED AS SECOND CLASS MATTER at the post office at Sparta, Illinois under the act of March 3, 1879. Yearly subscription in the U. S. \$1.50 including postage. Foreign, \$3.00 in American funds. For advertising rates

address Richard A. Feldon & Co., 205 E. 42nd Street, New York 17, N. Y. ©1956 by National Comics Publications, Inc. All rights reserved under International and Pan-American Copyright Conventions. Except for those who have authorized use of their names, the stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this periodical are entirely imaginary and fictitious, and no identification with actual persons, living or dead, is intended or should be inferred.

Printed in U.S.A.

IT'S A TYPICAL DAY IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET, AS EDITOR PERRY WHITE DELIVERS HIS USUAL "LECTURE" TO HIS TWO TOP REPORTERS...

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! I WANT NEWS-- NOT THE SILLY STORIES YOU TWO HAVE BEEN TURNING IN!

B-BUT CHIEF... THERE HASN'T BEEN ANY BIG NEWS LATELY!

THAT'S RIGHT, PERRY... EVEN SUPERMAN HASN'T BEEN AROUND FOR DAYS!



JUST THEN...

CALLING SUPERMAN!
CALLING SUPERMAN!

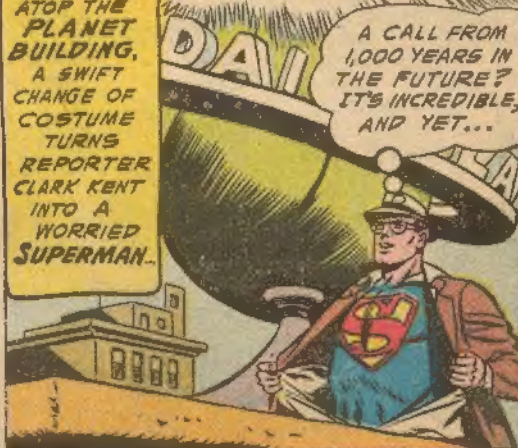
GREAT SCOTT! AM I HEARING THINGS?...OR IS SOMEONE TALKING TO ME BY TELE-PATHY?... SOMEONE WHO KNOWS MY SECRET IDENTITY!



THIS IS THE "SUPERMAN" OF THE YEAR 2956, CALLING THE REAL SUPERMAN OF 1956, BY MEANS OF OUR SCIENTIFIC MIND-TO-MIND TRANSMITTER!

SHORTLY, ATOP THE PLANET BUILDING, A SWIFT CHANGE OF COSTUME TURNS REPORTER CLARK KENT INTO A WORRIED SUPERMAN...

A CALL FROM 1,000 YEARS IN THE FUTURE? IT'S INCREDIBLE, AND YET...

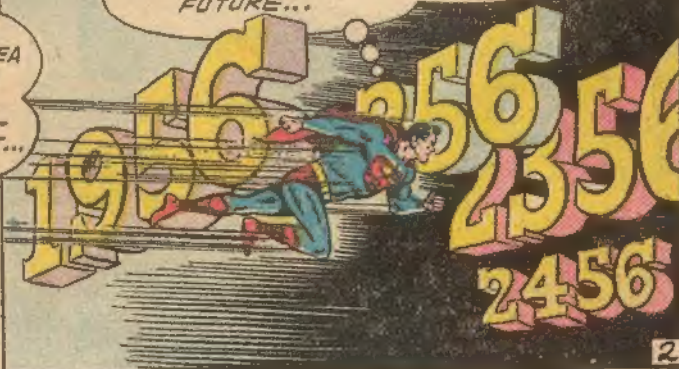


I'VE BEEN TRYING TO CHAMPION THE LAW, IN 2956, JUST AS YOU DID 50 SPLENDIDLY 1,000 YEARS AGO! BUT I'M FAILING... I NEED HELP-- YOUR HELP!

SWIFTER THAN THE SPEED OF LIGHT, SWIFTER THAN TIME ITSELF, THE MAN OF TOMORROW STREAKS THROUGH THE BARRIERS OF TIME AND SPACE!

ONLY THE MOST TERRIFIC VELOCITY CAN FORCE ME INTO THE FUTURE...

I'VE NEVER YET TURNED DOWN A PLEA FOR HELP--EVEN ACROSS TIME! I'LL GET TO YOU-- JUST SIT TIGHT...



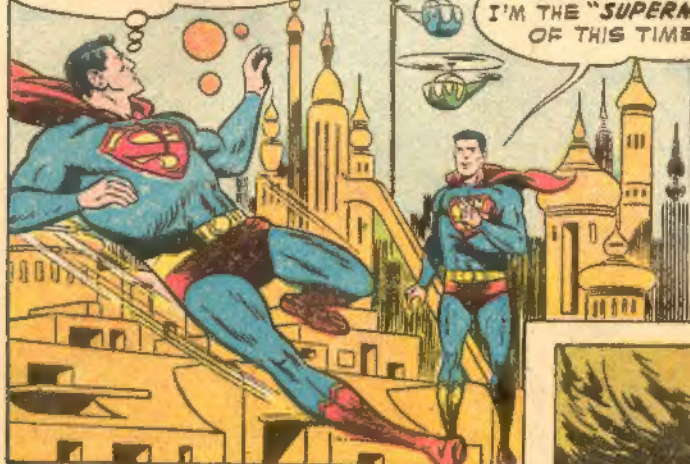
A FINAL BLINDING BURST OF SPEED--AND ABRUPTLY, THE SUNLIGHT OF A FUTURE WORLD SHINES IN HIS EYES...

THE METROPOLIS OF 2956! WHAT A CITY! HELICOPTER TAXIS, A SPACEPORT INSTEAD OF AN AIRPORT...

THE REAL SUPERMAN OF 1,000 YEARS AGO! YOU DID IT--YOU CROSSED TIME! I'M THE "SUPERMAN" OF THIS TIME!

IN EVERYDAY LIFE I'M CRAIG KING, A TELENEWS REPORTER ON THE DAILY SOLAR SYSTEM... BUT SECRETLY, I'VE TRIED TO IMITATE YOU!

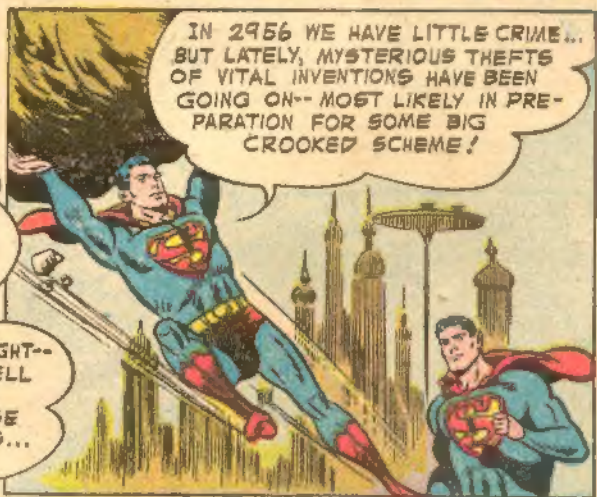
BACK IN 1956, I WAS A NEWS-PAPER REPORTER TOO... BUT TELL ME--HOW CAN YOU HAVE ANY SUPER-POWERS?



A FUTURE "SUPERMAN" SHOWS HIS ABILITIES...

I SEE... YOU HAVE CONCEALED JET UNITS FOR FLIGHT, A CONCEALED DEGRAVITATOR TO MAKE HEAVY THINGS LIGHT, AND YOUR COSTUME IS OF ARMOR-LIKE FABRIC, TO MAKE YOU PARTLY INVULNERABLE!

YOU'RE RIGHT--AND I'LL TELL YOU HOW I GOT THESE GADGETS...



IN 2956 WE HAVE LITTLE CRIME... BUT LATELY, MYSTERIOUS THEFTS OF VITAL INVENTIONS HAVE BEEN GOING ON-- MOST LIKELY IN PREPARATION FOR SOME BIG CROOKED SCHEME!

"SO OUR LEADING SCIENTISTS HELD A MEETING, AGREED ON A PLAN, AND CALLED ON ME..."

1,000 YEARS AGO, SUPERMAN EASILY OVERCAME SUCH BIG-TIME CROOKS! THIS YOUNG MAN, CRAIG KING, COULD DO THE SAME, IF WE FITTED HIM WITH "SUPER-POWER" GADGETS!

WE'LL ALL HELP!



BUT I'VE FAILED TO STOP THE THEFTS... EACH TIME, THE CROOKS SOMEHOW MANAGE TO EVADE ME! SO I THOUGHT YOU, THE REAL SUPERMAN, COULD TEACH ME HOW TO DEAL WITH THEM!

SURE, I'LL TEACH YOU ALL I CAN, BUT... WHAT'S THAT?





SUPER-HEARING CATCHES A DISTANT WARNING...

WARNING-- FLASH--
ROCKET SHIP
JUST STOLEN...

THAT MUST BE
THE STOLEN
ROCKET-SHIP
OVERHEAD! WE
CAN INTERCEPT
IT...

LET ME DO
THIS! IT'S MY
DUTY-- MY
CHANCE TO
REDEEM
MYSELF!

CAREFUL--
YOUR ONLY
CHANCE IS TO
ZOOM UP
UNDERNEATH
IT...

BUT ARTIFICIAL SUPER-POWERS
ARE NOT EQUAL TO THE JOB...

IT'S THAT
WOULD-BE
SUPERMAN!
HE'S NOT
REALLY
INVULNERABLE...
HIT HIM!

KING
SHOULDN'T
HAVE TRIED IT
THAT WAY... HE'S
GOING TO
FALL!

I COULD EASILY OVERTAKE THAT
ROCKET-SHIP... BUT KING MAY BE
SERIOUSLY INJURED-- I MUST LOOK
AFTER HIM FIRST! I SAW INSIDE
THAT SHIP ANYHOW, WITH MY X-RAY
VISION!

IT'S A DEJECTED "NEW SUPERMAN" WHO
SOON RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS...

MY SHOULDER'S
SPRAINED-- I'M
FINISHED AS A
"**SUPERMAN**..."

TAKE IT EASY,
KING... I'LL
TAKE YOUR
PLACE, UNTIL
YOU'RE WELL,
AND SEE IF I
CAN'T SOLVE
THE MYSTERY
OF THESE
SCIENTIFIC
THIEVES!

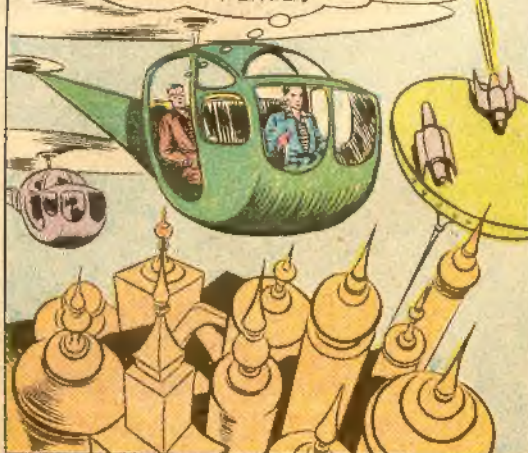
WOULD YOU? I'LL LEND
YOU MODERN CLOTHES,
SO YOU CAN TAKE MY
PLACE AT THE **DAILY**
SOLAR SYSTEM, TOO!
WE LOOK ENOUGH
ALIKE TO CARRY
IT OFF!

HMM... I HOPE
THAT DOESN'T
MEAN WHAT
I'M AFRAID
IT DOES!

IT DOES, **SUPERMAN**--AND YOU HAVE
AN EVEN BIGGER SHOCK COMING!

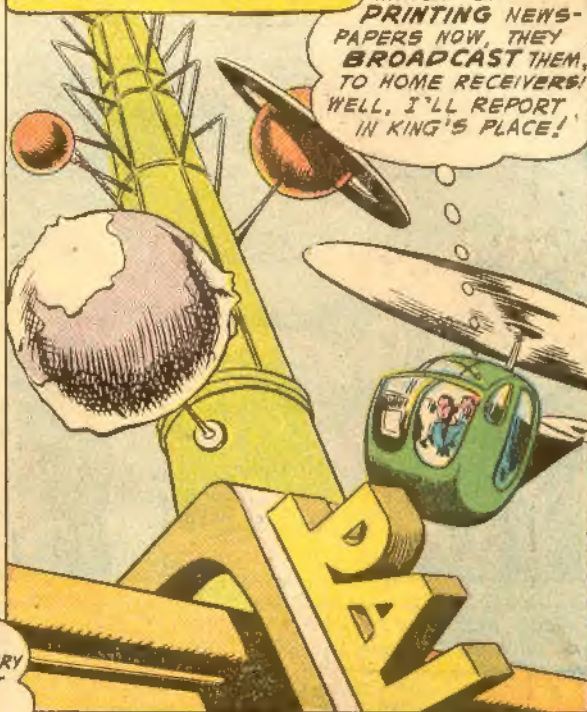
SOON AFTERWARD, AS A 2956 MODEL TAXI TAKES REPORTER "CRAIG KING" TO WORK.

SO THIS IS METROPOLIS, EH? I'D NEVER RECOGNIZE THE PLACE!



EVEN THE CITY'S GREAT NEWSPAPER HAS CHANGED...

I GET IT... INSTEAD OF PRINTING NEWSPAPERS NOW, THEY BROADCAST THEM, TO HOME RECEIVERS! WELL, I'LL REPORT IN KING'S PLACE!



BUT INSIDE, SUPERMAN DISCOVERS ONE THING THAT HASN'T CHANGED AT ALL...

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! AFTER ALL THESE YEARS, DON'T YOU KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT REPORTING, LYRA?

B-BUT CHIEF...

WHY--THIS

MAN'S A DEAD RINGER FOR PERRY WHITE! HE MUST BE A REMOTE DESCENDANT OF PERRY, STILL RUNNING A NEWSPAPER!

PERRY WYTE



AND WHAT I TOLD LYRA LEE GOES FOR YOU TOO, CRAIG KING! YOU'RE THE WORST REPORTERS I'VE EVER SEEN!

BUT--ER--CHIEF, I'M AFTER A BIG STORY NOW! THAT NEW "SUPERMAN" YOU'RE THE WORST TANGLED WITH THE MYSTERY RAIDERS AGAIN, AND I'M HOPING FOR A SCOOP!



BUT AS HE SETS OUT AFTER THE CRIMINALS, SUPERMAN FINDS HIMSELF STILL ANOTHER SIMILARITY OF THE PAST...

SEE YOU LATER, LYRA! I'M... ER... GOING TO CONSULT THE LEADING SCIENTISTS ABOUT THESE THEFTS!

THE SAME SCIENTISTS WHO SPONSORED THE NEW "SUPERMAN," NO DOUBT!



NO ONE KNOWS WHO THE NEW "SUPERMAN" IS... BUT I NOTICE YOU'RE ALWAYS MISSING WHEN HE GOES INTO ACTION, CRAIG KING!

OH, NO! DO I HAVE TO GO THROUGH THIS ALL OVER AGAIN, AFTER 1,000 YEARS? MUST GET RID OF HER SOMEHOW...

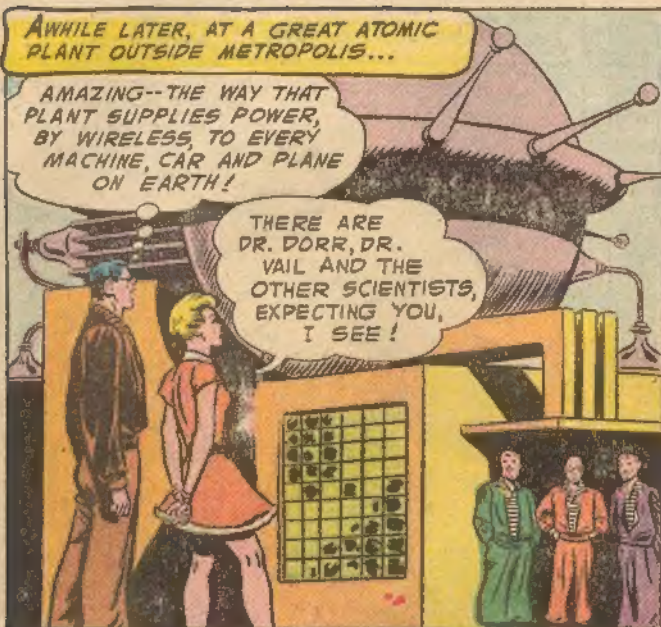
THAT'S SILLY, LOIS--I MEAN, LYRA!



AWHILE LATER, AT A GREAT ATOMIC PLANT OUTSIDE METROPOLIS...

AMAZING--THE WAY THAT PLANT SUPPLIES POWER, BY WIRELESS, TO EVERY MACHINE, CAR AND PLANE ON EARTH!

THERE ARE DR. DORR, DR. VAIL AND THE OTHER SCIENTISTS, EXPECTING YOU, I SEE!

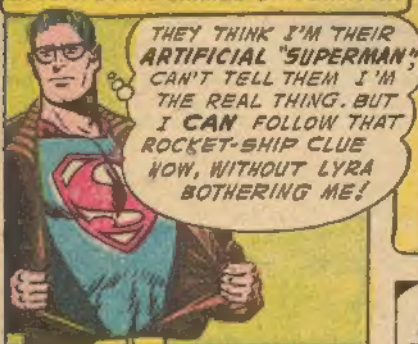


CRAIG, IN SPITE OF ALL THE "SUPER-POWER" GADGETS WE GAVE YOU, YOU'RE FAILING AS A "SUPERMAN" AGAINST THE THIEVES! VAIL, HERE, THINKS YOU SHOULD BE REPLACED!

NO--GIVE ME ONE MORE CHANCE...I THINK I HAVE A LEAD TO THIS MYSTERY! AND PLEASE KEEP LYRA LEE OCCUPIED TILL I CAN SLIP AWAY!



ONCE ALONE, "CRAIG KING" UNDERGOES A SWIFT CHANGE OF IDENTITY...



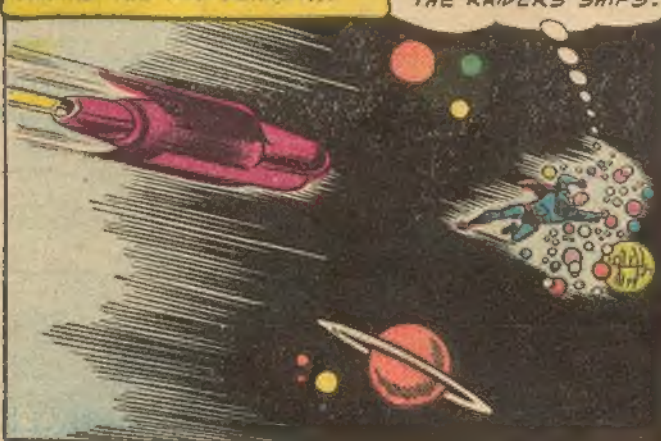
THEY THINK I'M THEIR ARTIFICIAL "SUPERMAN", CAN'T TELL THEM I'M THE REAL THING. BUT I CAN FOLLOW THAT ROCKET-SHIP CLUE NOW, WITHOUT LYRA BOTHERING ME!

WITHOUT NEED OF JET-POWER GADGETS, THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL ARROWS UP INTO SPACE...

THE SHIP'S COMPASS-CONTROL WAS SET FOR MARS... AS IT ESCAPED, I SAW THAT WITH MY X-RAY VISION!



BUT AS SUPERMAN STREAKS TOWARD THE RED PLANET...



FUNNY... THAT SPACE-SPEEDSTER'S BEEN TRAILING ME EVER SINCE I LEFT EARTH. COULD IT BE ONE OF THE RAIDERS' SHIPS?

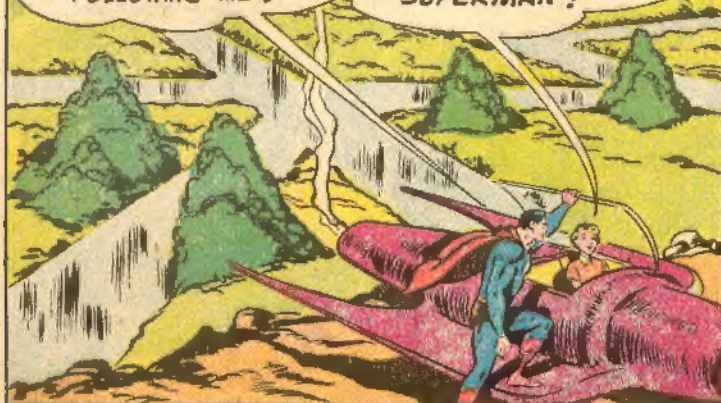
WELL--WHOEVER IT IS, I CAN'T LET HIM RUN INTO THIS METEOR SHOWER! I'LL CLEAR THE WAY FOR HIM--AND NAB HIM WHEN WE REACH MARS!



BUT UPON REACHING THEIR DESTINATION...

NOW COME OUT AND EXPLAIN... WHAT-- LYRALEE, WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY FOLLOWING ME?

HMM... SO YOU KNOW MY NAME-- EVEN THOUGH WE'VE NEVER MET, "SUPERMAN"!



THAT MEANS YOU'VE MET ME IN YOUR OTHER IDENTITY-- MAYBE THAT OF A TELENEWS REPORTER?

SHE'S DETERMINED TO EXPOSE MY IDENTITY--AND I'VE GOT TO PROTECT CRAIG KING'S SECRET!

DON'T BE SILLY... I'VE A JOB TO DO, AND IT'S DANGEROUS-- SO YOU'D BETTER STAY HERE!



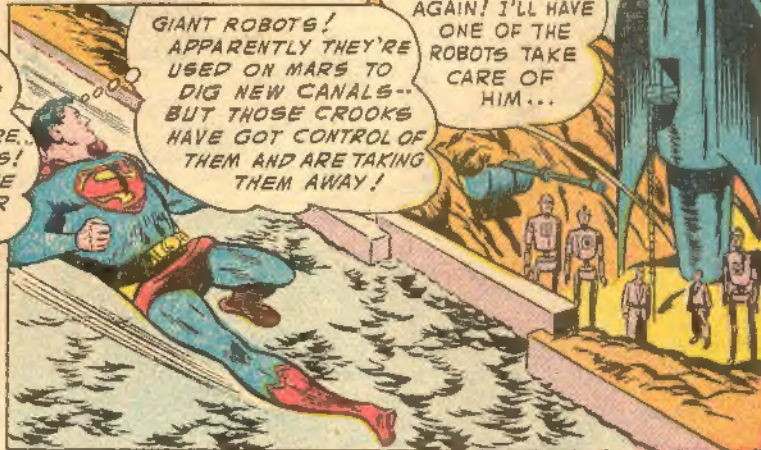
AND AS SUPERMAN BEGINS HIS SEARCH...

THAT STOLEN ROCKET-SHIP SHOULD BE HERE SOMEWHERE. AH, THERE IT IS! BUT WHAT ARE THOSE OTHER THINGS?



GIANT ROBOTS! APPARENTLY THEY'RE USED ON MARS TO DIG NEW CANALS-- BUT THOSE CROOKS HAVE GOT CONTROL OF THEM AND ARE TAKING THEM AWAY!

LOOK--IT'S THAT SYNTHETIC "SUPERMAN" AGAIN! I'LL HAVE ONE OF THE ROBOTS TAKE CARE OF HIM...



BUT AS A METAL GIANT CHARGES...

SORRY I HAVE TO DO THIS, ROBOT... IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT! I'LL IRON OUT THESE DENTS I'M MAKING IN YOU LATER... RIGHT NOW, I WANT YOUR MASTERS!



OH, OH... THERE'S LYRA'S SPACE SHIP AGAIN!

I DON'T GET IT... WE WERE TOLD HE HAD NO SUPER-STRENGTH!

I'LL WRECK THE CANAL-GATES... THAT'LL KEEP HIM BUSY!



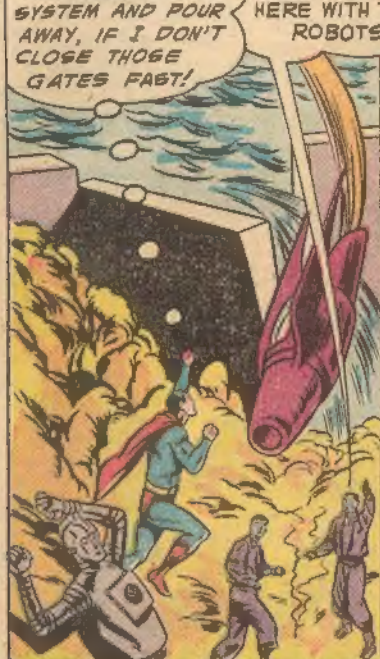
AND AS THE GREAT MARTIAN CANAL-GATES BURST OPEN...

THE WATER WILL FLOOD OUT OF THE WHOLE CANAL SYSTEM AND POUR AWAY, IF I DON'T CLOSE THOSE GATES FAST!

SOMEBODY ELSE COMING! QUICK-- OUT OF HERE WITH THE ROBOTS!

THEY'RE GETTING AWAY WITH THE ROBOTS--BUT I HAVE TO SAVE MARS' PRECIOUS WATER! HMM--THEY WRECKED THE LOCK OF THESE GATES...

SO I'LL WELD THEM SHUT TEMPORARILY, BY HITTING THEM SO HARD THAT THE METAL GETS RED-HOT AND FUSES!



AND WHEN HE'S FINISHED THE JOB...

I'M AFRAID THEY'VE GOT TOO BIG A START BY NOW, BUT I MUST LOOK FOR THEM ANYHOW! SEE YOU LATER, LYRA!

WELL, I GOT HERE IN TIME FOR THE WHOLE STORY--SO IF CRAIG KING REPORTS IT BEFORE I DO, I'LL KNOW YOU AND HE ARE THE SAME PERSON!

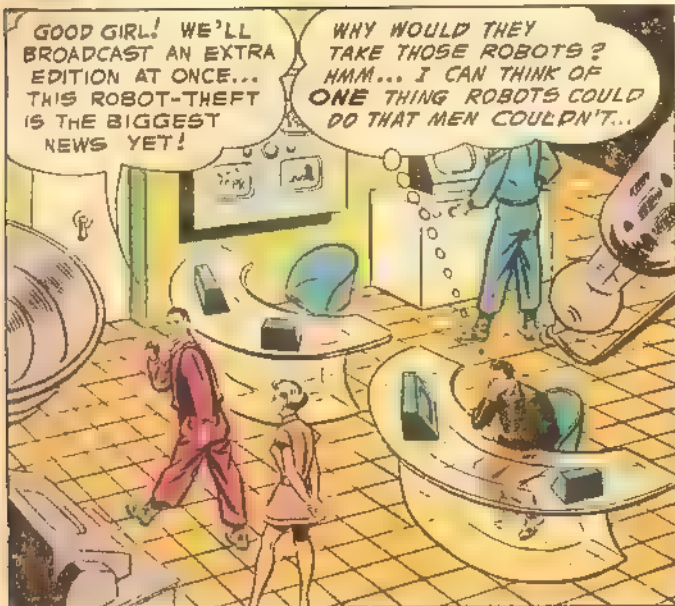
OUCH! THAT LYRA IS AS PESKY AS LOIS--AND HAS THE WHOLE SOLAR SYSTEM TO CAUSE TROUBLE IN! WHAT'S MORE, AS I FEARED, THOSE GROOKS HAD TIME TO GET AWAY WITH THE STOLEN ROBOTS!

SOON, THE REAL SUPERMAN ASSUMES THE ROLE OF CRAIG KING AND REPORTS TO AN IRATE EDITOR...

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! YOU MEAN YOU DIDN'T GET A STORY ON EITHER 'SUPERMAN' OR THE MYSTERY-THIEVES! WHY, YOU UNUTTERABLE BLOCKHEAD...

I GOT THE STORY, AND A SPLASH SCOOP, TOO!





GOOD GIRL! WE'LL BROADCAST AN EXTRA EDITION AT ONCE... THIS ROBOT-THEFT IS THE BIGGEST NEWS YET!

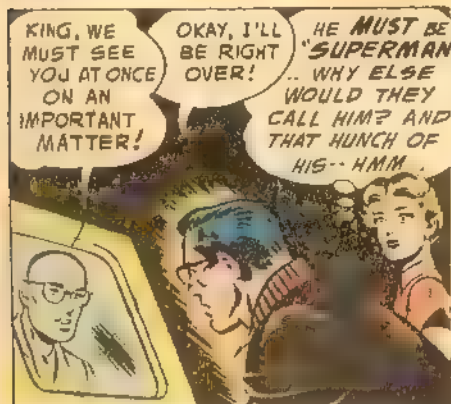
WHY WOULD THEY TAKE THOSE ROBOTS? HMM... I CAN THINK OF ONE THING ROBOTS COULD DO THAT MEN COULDN'T...



PARRI, I'VE A HUNCH! WHERE WOULD THE BIGGEST JET-MOTORS ON EARTH BE?

THE AJAX SPACE LINER FACTORY, OF COURSE! YOU'D KNOW THAT, IF YOU WERE A COMPETENT REPORTER INSTEAD OF A NUMBSKULL!

DR. DORR IS CALLING YOU ON THE TELEVISOPHONE, CRAIG!



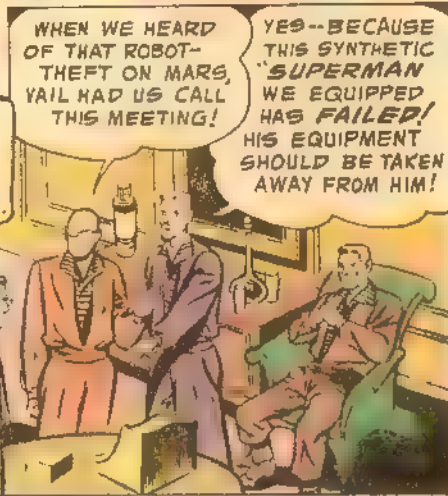
KING, WE MUST SEE YOU AT ONCE ON AN IMPORTANT MATTER!

OKAY, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!

HE MUST BE "SUPERMAN" ... WHY ELSE WOULD THEY CALL HIM? AND THAT HUNCH OF HIS-- HMM

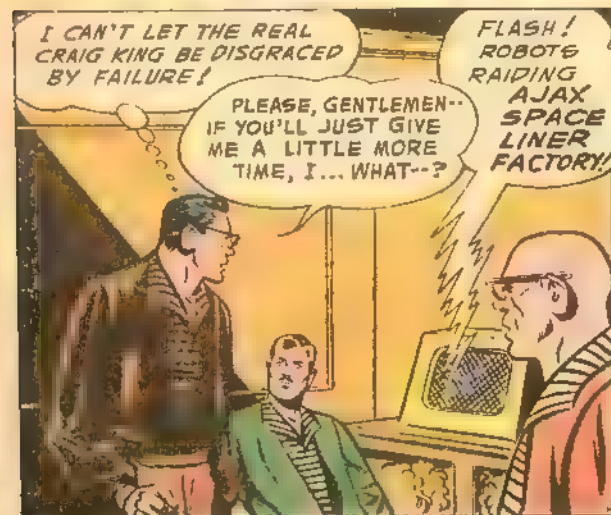


A DISMAYING SURPRISE GREET'S SUPERMAN WHEN HE REACHES THE SCIENTISTS...



WHEN WE HEARD OF THAT ROBOT-THEFT ON MARS, YAIL HAD US CALL THIS MEETING!

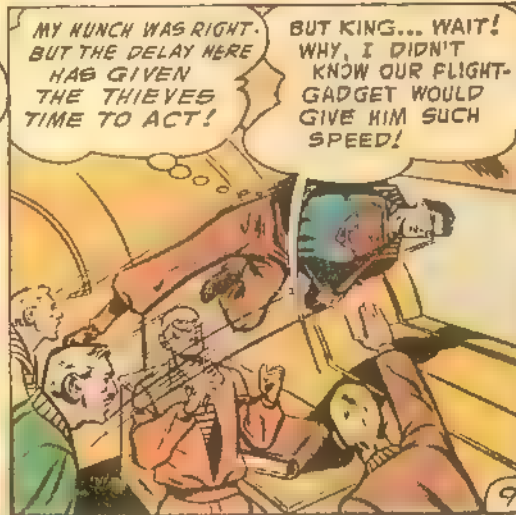
YES--BECAUSE THIS SYNTHETIC "SUPERMAN" WE EQUIPPED HAS FAILED! HIS EQUIPMENT SHOULD BE TAKEN AWAY FROM HIM!



I CAN'T LET THE REAL CRAIG KING BE DISGRACED BY FAILURE!

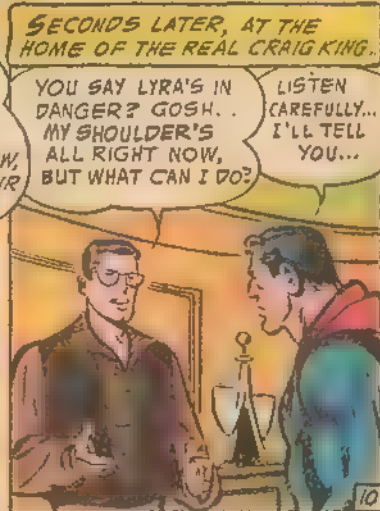
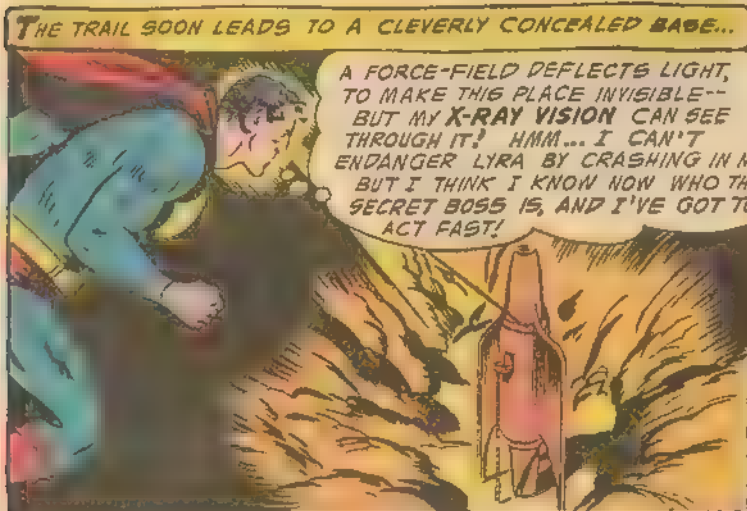
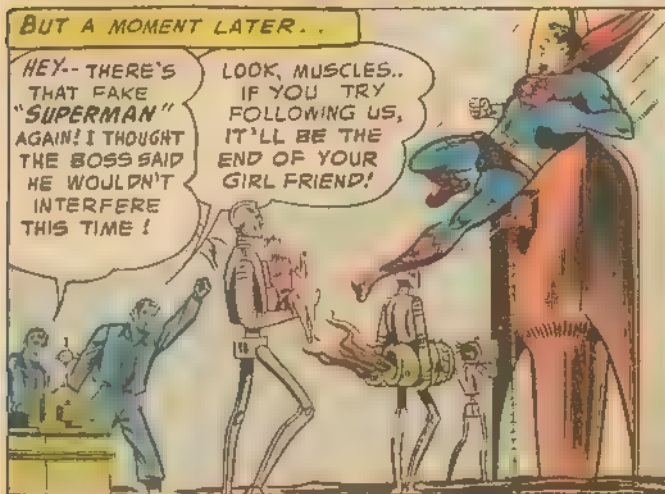
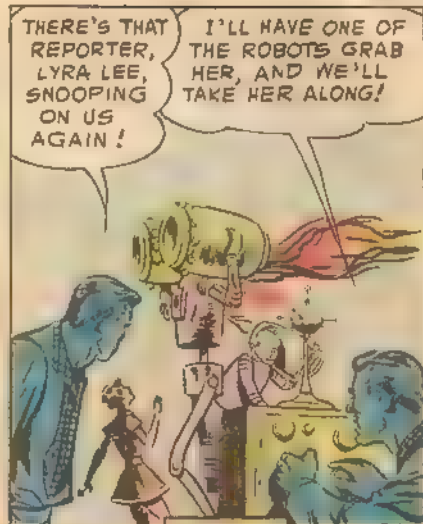
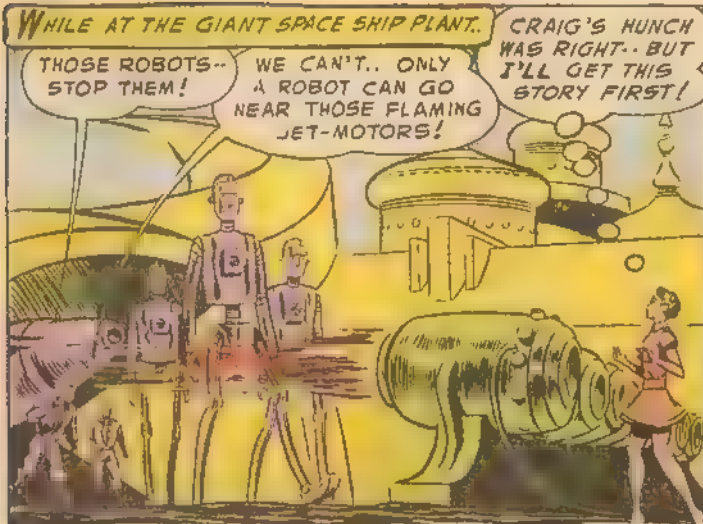
PLEASE, GENTLEMEN-- IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE ME A LITTLE MORE TIME, I... WHAT--?

FLASH! ROBOTS RAIDING AJAX SPACE LINER FACTORY!!



MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT. BUT THE DELAY HERE HAS GIVEN THE THIEVES TIME TO ACT!

BUT KING... WAIT! WHY, I DIDN'T KNOW OUR FLIGHT-GADGET WOULD GIVE HIM SUCH SPEED!



AND AS NIGHT VEILS THE GREAT CITY, THE MAN OF STEEL LABORS SWIFTLY...

THE FACT THAT THEIR MYSTERIOUS LEADER ASSURED THEM SUPERMAN WOULDN'T INTERFERE, THAT LAST TIME, IS A CLUE TO WHO THEIR BOSS IS... BUT I'VE GOT TO PROVE IT!

MEANWHILE, AT THE CRIMINALS' HIDEOUT...

THIS IS THE PLACE, EXACTLY WHERE SUPERMAN SAID IT'S LOCATED... AND THEY'VE USED A FREEZING-RAY TO HOLD LYRA PRISONER! IF I CAN GET TO HER...

BUT THE EARS OF ROBOT-GUARDS ARE ALL-HEARING-- AND SUDDENLY...

THAT FREEZING-RAY... IT HAS PETRIFIED ME!

HA, HA-- THE FAKE "SUPERMAN" WALKED RIGHT INTO IT! NOW THAT WE'VE GOT HIM SAFE, WE CAN GO AHEAD WITH THE BIG JOB!

AND MORNING DISCLOSES A TERRIBLE THREAT...

LOOK--THOSE ROBOTS THEY'VE FITTED GIANT ROCKET-JETS ONTO THE ATOMIC PLANT THAT BROADCASTS POWER TO ALL EARTH!

THEY'RE GOING TO STEAL THE WHOLE PLANT! STOP THEM!

BUT ALREADY, IN THE MOST TITANIC THEFT OF ALL TIME, REMOTE-CONTROLLED ROBOTS CARRY THE GREAT STRUCTURE SKYWARD...

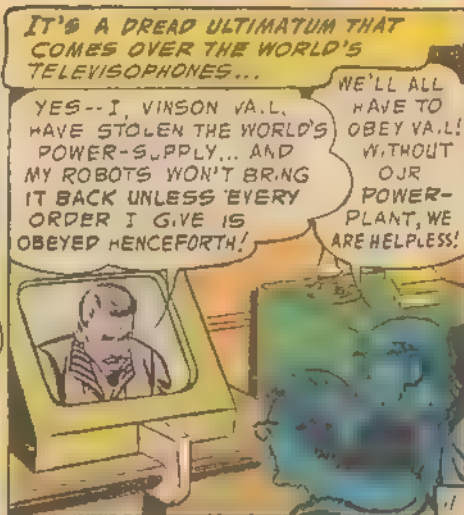
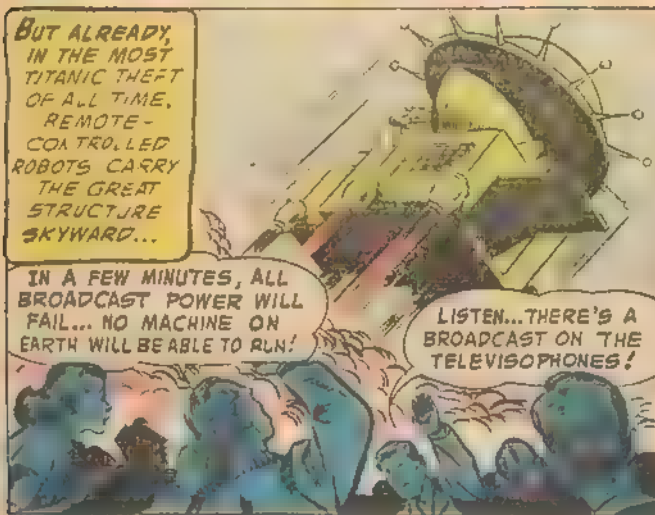
IN A FEW MINUTES, ALL BROADCAST POWER WILL FAIL... NO MACHINE ON EARTH WILL BE ABLE TO RUN!

LISTEN...THERE'S A BROADCAST ON THE TELEVISOPHONES!

IT'S A DREAD ULTIMATUM THAT COMES OVER THE WORLD'S TELEVISOPHONES...

YES--I, VINSON VA.L., HAVE STOLEN THE WORLD'S POWER-SUPPLY... AND MY ROBOTS WON'T BRING IT BACK UNLESS EVERY ORDER I GIVE IS OBEYED HENCEFORTH!

WE'LL ALL HAVE TO OBEY VA.L! WITHOUT OUR POWER-PLANT, WE ARE HELPLESS!





ACTION COMICS



BUT THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO IS NOT HELPLESS...

I WAS SURE YOU WERE THE MAN BEHIND THIS SCHEME, VAIL... YOU HAD ME CALLED TO THAT MEETING, AND ASSURED YOUR CROOKS I COULDN'T INTERFERE WITH THEIR MOTOR-THEFT AT THAT SAME TIME!

KING, YOU YOUNG FOOL! I ONLY HELPED YOU PLAY "SUPERMAN" TO LULL PEOPLE'S FEARS YOUR ARTIFICIAL "SUPER-POWERS" DON'T WORRY ME!

BUT YOU'VE GOT MORE THAN YOU BARGAINED FOR... I WANTED TO PROVE YOUR GUILT, AND NOW I'VE DONE SO!

STAY BACK! ONE MORE STEP, AND I'LL HAVE MY ROBOTS TAKE THE POWER-PLANT AWAY FROM EARTH FOREVER!

BUT AS THE MAN OF STEEL HAULS OUT THE MASTER-CROOK...

WHY-WHY, THE POWER HASN'T STOPPED! AND THAT'S ANOTHER POWER-PLANT THERE

NO IT'S THE ORIGINAL PLANT! I MADE A FAKE POWER-PLANT OUT OF SCRAP STEEL LAST NIGHT, AND SUBSTITUTED IT! YOUR ROBOTS STOLE THE FAKE!



AND SO, WITH THE MYSTERY-THIEVES SAFE IN PRISON...

SUPERMAN, I FAILED AGAIN! I COULDN'T RESCUE LYRA...

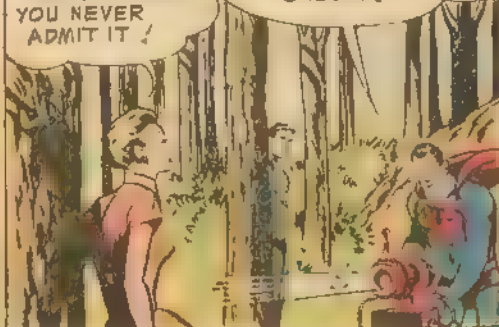
NO, YOU SUCCEEDED! ONCE THOSE CROOKS THOUGHT "SUPERMAN" WAS SAFELY CAPTURED, THEY WENT AHEAD AND STOLE THE FAKE POWER-PLANT, AS I WANTED THEM TO DO, TO EXPOSE VAIL!



THEN, AS SUPERMAN DARTS BEHIND A TREE...

YOU SAVED ME, CRAIG! I KNOW YOU ARE CRAIG KING, EVEN IF YOU NEVER ADMIT IT!

NO, LYRA, IT WASN'T REALLY, I! BUT I GLESS HE DISAPPEARED SO I WOULD GET THE CREDIT!



THUS, A LITTLE LATER, WHEN SUPERMAN STARTS BACK ACROSS THE TIME-BARRIER...

THANKS A MILLION! AND SINCE THE CRIME-MENACE IS GONE, I'LL NEVER AGAIN HAVE TO IMITATE THE MAN WHO CAN'T BE IMITATED-- SUPERMAN!



BUT BACK IN THE PLANET OFFICE OF 1956, CLARK KENT WONDERS...

GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! YOU CALL THIS A STORY? WHY...

AND TO THINK THERE ARE GOING TO BE PERRY WHITES RUNNING NEWS-PAPERS FOR 1,000 YEARS TO COME!



THE END.



GLASS ROD FISHING SET
20 Pcs

CHEMCRAFT
CHEMISTRY SET

POOL
TABLE

SPORT
WRIST
WATCH

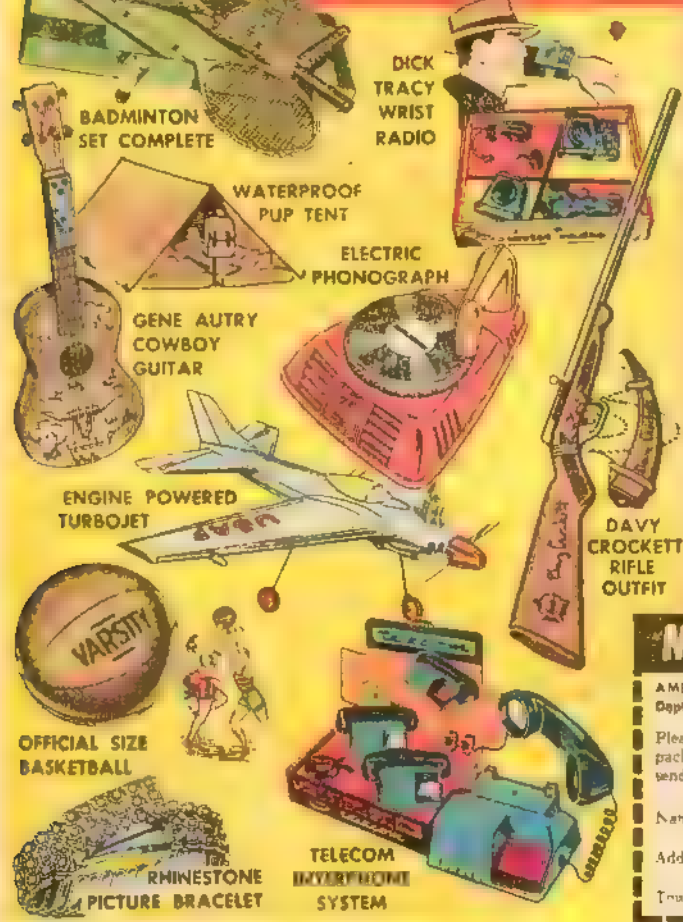
FLASH
CAMERA
OUTFIT

PRETTY TRAVEL CASE

COMPLETE
ARCHERY SET
which local laws
before ordering
this set

Get these PRIZES

It's Quick and Easy



BADMINTON
SET COMPLETE

DICK
TRACY
WRIST
RADIO

WATERPROOF
PUP TENT

ELECTRIC
PHONOGRAPH

GENE AUTRY
COWBOY
GUITAR

ENGINE POWERED
TURBOJET

OFFICIAL SIZE
BASKETBALL

100%
RHMSTONE
PICTURE BRACELET

TELECOM
INTERPHONE
SYSTEM

DAVY
CROCKETT
RIFLE
OUTFIT

TAKE YOUR CHOICE of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours—quickly, easily. Most prizes shown here and 80 others in our Big Prize Book are given without a cent of cost for selling just one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 15c a pack. Many Boys and Girls sell their seeds in one day and get their prize. You can too!

Be First in Your Neighborhood

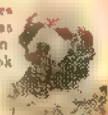
American Seeds are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly to your family, friends and neighbors, and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep \$2.00 in cash for every 40-pack order you sell.

Send No Money, We Trust You

Just sign and mail the coupon for your Free Prize Book and Seeds. They'll be mailed to you at once. Then, sell the seeds—send us the money—get your prize. IT'S EASY!

EXTRA! Win a Cocker Puppy

We are giving 10 Pedigreed Cocker Puppies and 40 General Electric Portable Radios as Extra Awards. You have a chance to win Full information sent with your Prize Book and Seed Order.



AMERICAN SEED COMPANY, DEPT. 617,
LANCASTER, PA. OUR 38TH YEAR

MAIL THIS—Send No Money

AMERICAN SEED CO
Dept. 617, Lancaster, Pa.

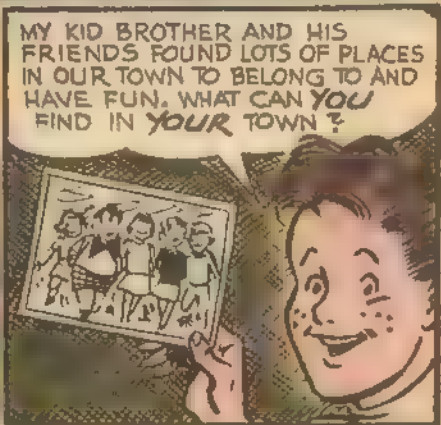
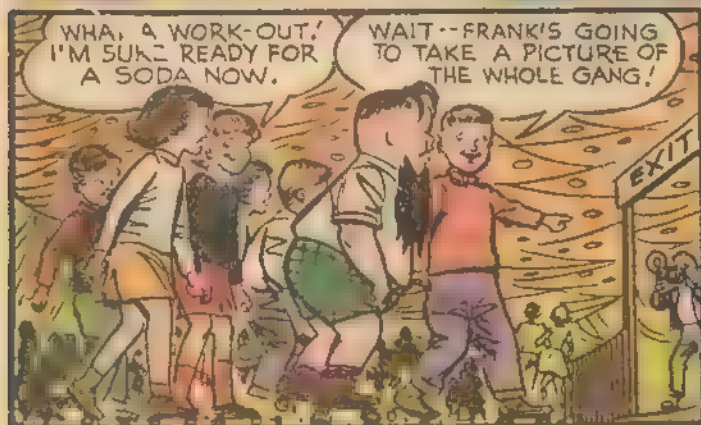
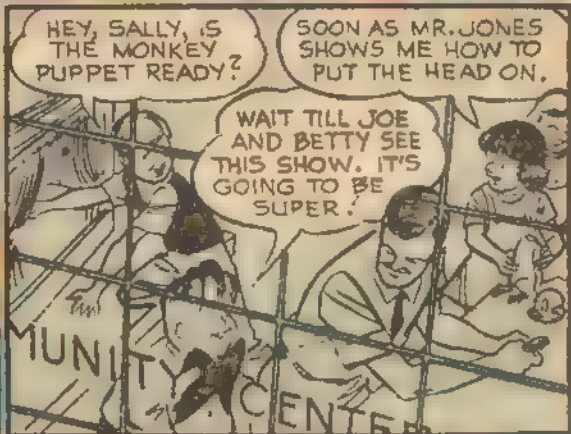
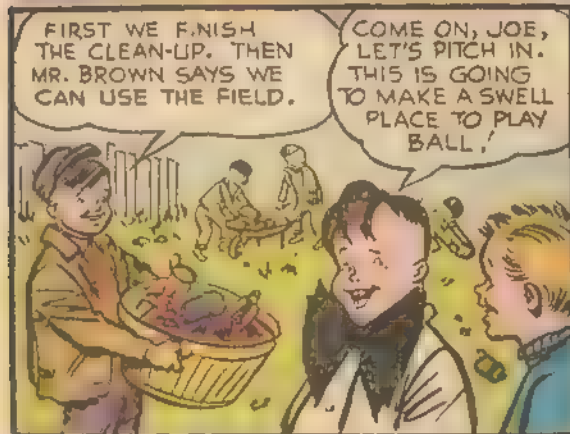
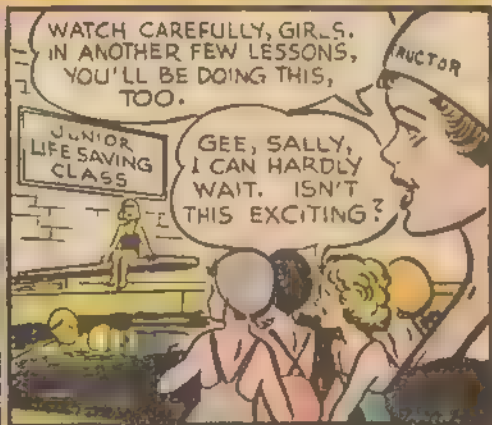
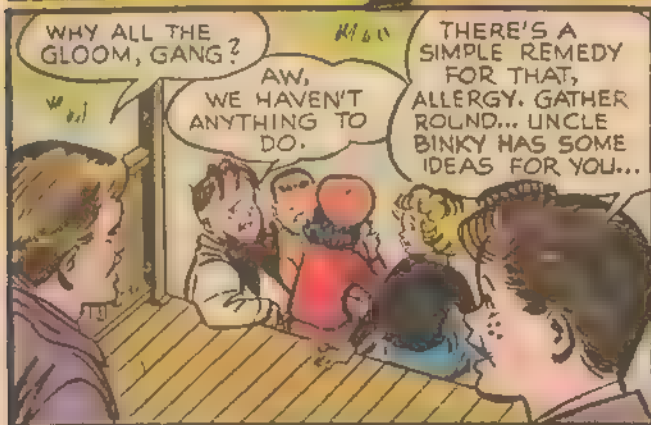
Please send me your BIG PRIZE BOOK and one order of 40 packs of AMERICAN SEEDS. I will resell them at 15c a pack, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

Binky says: "IT'S FUN TO BELONG!"



CONGO BILL

with
JANU
The
Jungle
Boy

MANY A BIG-GAME HUNTER HAS BEEN LURED TO THE STEAMING JUNGLES OF AFRICA IN QUEST OF TROPHIES-- AND CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG FRIEND, JANU, HAVE OFTEN BEEN CALLED UPON TO SAVE A RECKLESS EXPLORER'S LIFE! BUT NEVER HAS THE DARING DUO FACED GREATER PERILS THAN WHEN THEY MUST COME TO THE AID OF...

THE BIG-GAME BUTTERFLY HUNTER

LOOK, CONGO BILL! THAT SILLY BUTTERFLY COLLECTOR IS SO ANXIOUS TO CATCH SPECIMEN, HE NOT EVEN WORRY ABOUT LION!

YES, JANU... IT LOOKS AS IF WE'LL HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT THE BIG ANIMALS, WHILE HE GOES AFTER THE LITTLE ONES!



IN EAST AFRICA, TWO FAMILIAR FIGURES OF THE JUNGLE HACK THEIR WAY THROUGH THICK JUNGLE BRUSH...

CONGO BILL, I SURE HOPE WE CAN CONVINCE NATIES OF VILLAGE OF LBUSUKU THAT THEY SHOULD LEAVE THIS AREA SO GOVERNMENT CAN CONSTRUCT DAM HERE!

WHY NOT? THE GOVERNMENT HAS PROMISED TO GIVE THEM OTHER LAND THAT IS MORE FERTILE!

BUT WHY YOU GO SO FAST?

WE MUST, JANU! THIS IS THE MONTH OF THE VILLAGE FESTIVAL... AND STRANGERS ARE CONSIDERED ENEMES IF THEY ARRIVE DURING THE CELEBRATION!



AT THAT MOMENT...

CREeping CATERPILLARS! A FRIENDLY TRIBE, TO LOOK AT BIG IDOL!

YES... PROBABLY BEING SENT TO LBUSUKU BY A FRIENDLY TRIBE, TO HELP THE NATIES CELEBRATE THEIR FEAST!



BUT SUDDENLY, A FRA... FOLLORE JAR'S OUT OF THE JUNGLE, AND...

JUST ONE MOMENT, MY GOOD MEN... THERE'S A FINE SPECIMEN OF A SPRINGIDOE ON THAT IDOL YOU'RE CARRYING!



THE NATIES ARE SO SHOCKED THEY DON'T EVEN REALIZE HE'S DOING A FORBIDDEN THING BY TOUCHING THEIR IDOL! THOSE BUTTERFLY COLLECTORS-- NOTHING STOPS THEM!



INDEED, A FEW MINUTES LATER...

LOOK-- NOW THAT COLLECTOR FIND SPECIMEN ON BACK OF BABY ELEPHANT!



AND IN THAT VERY SAME INSTANT...

TALK ABOUT THE DEVIL! YES, HERE SHE COMES-- AND THAT COLLECTOR WON'T DO ANYTHING TO SAVE HIS OWN SKIN... SO I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO!



SWIFTLY REMOVING HIS LASSO, THE JUNGLE ADVENTURER SINGS INTO ACTION...

YOU LASSEOPED BABY ELEPHANT AND MADE IT FALL DOWN! WHY?



IT'S THAT COLLECTOR'S ONLY CHANCE!



ACTION COMICS



SURE ENOUGH, AS THE LITTLE ANIMAL TOPPLES OVER... SEE?... A

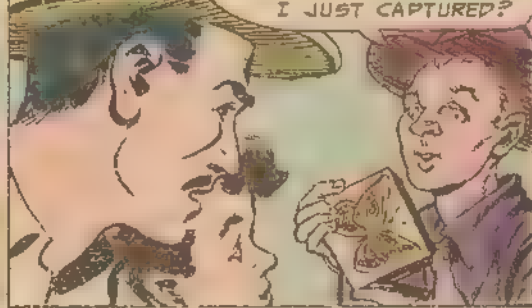
MOTHER ELEPHANT WILL ALWAYS STOP WHATEVER IT'S DOING TO PICK UP A FALLEN BABY!

LUCKY FOR THAT COLLECTOR THE ELEPHANT ONLY GOT ONE TRUNK. OTHERWISE IT TAKE CARE OF HIM WITH OTHER!

SHORTLY, WHEN THEY'RE OUT OF DANGER...

YOU ALMOST LOST YOUR LIFE, MISTER!

REALLY? THE NAME'S HECTOR DOOLITTLE-- COLLECTOR OF RARE BUTTERFLIES! HOW DO YOU LIKE THIS NOCTUIDOE I JUST CAPTURED?



OH, LOOK... THERE'S A REALLY RARE ONE-- A GORGEOUS TINEIDOE!

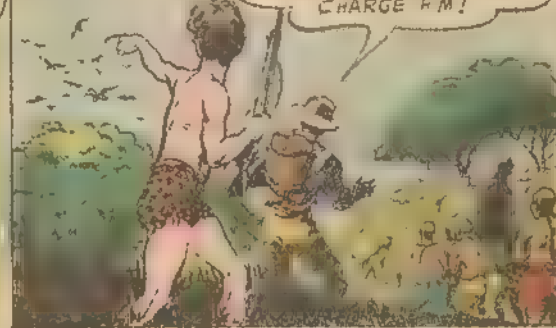
I GUESS HE CARE MORE ABOUT RARE SPECIMEN THAN HIS OWN LIFE!

APPARENTLY.. AND WHILE WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE TALKING THOSE NATIVES OF JBLSUKU INTO MOVING, WE'RE WASTING TIME PROTECTING HIS LIFE!

AND ONCE AGAIN...

LOOK, CONGO BILL-- EGRETS FLYING OVER THE BLSH HE GOING TO!

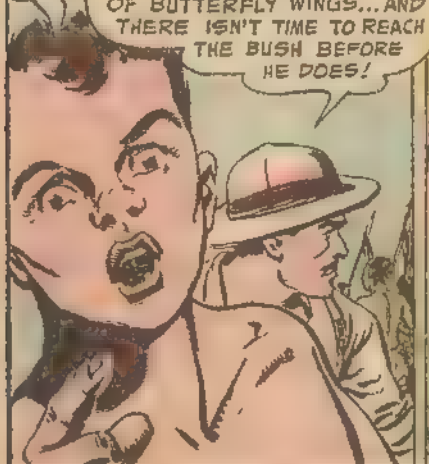
WHCI MEANS THERE'S A CAPE BUFFALO HIDING IN THAT BUSH. EGRETS ALWAYS SWARM OVER THEM! WHEN HECTOR GETS CLOSE, THAT BUFF WILL CHARGE HIM!



COME BACK, COME BACK-- THERE BUFFALO IN THAT BUSH! IT'S NO USE, JANU--ALL HE CAN HEAR IS THE WHIRRING OF BUTTERFLY WINGS...AND THERE ISN'T TIME TO REACH THE BUSH BEFORE HE DOES!

THEN WHAT WE DO, CONGO BILL? THE RED CLOTH ON THAT SPEAR-- I'VE GOT AN IDEA...

SORRY, PAL--I NEED THS MORE THAN YOU DO RIGHT NOW!





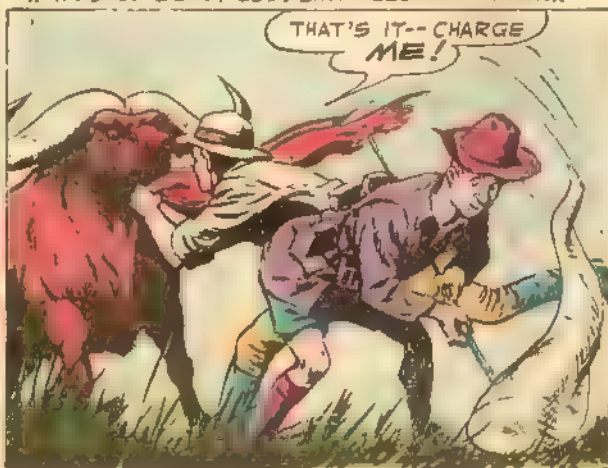
ACTION COMICS



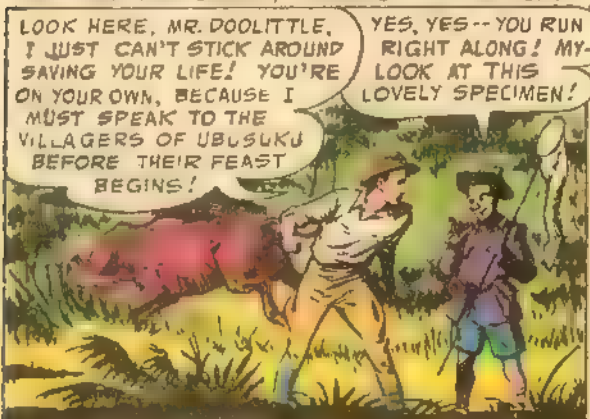
MEANWHILE, THE BUFFALO MAKES ITS MOVE...



BUT INCHES AWAY FROM ITS HUMAN TARGET, THE MADDENED BEAST SUDDENLY SEES RED WHEN...



NEXT INSTANT, AS THE ENRAGED BUFFALO LUMBERS OFF INTO THE BRUSH, CLAIMING ITS RED FLAG



LOOK HERE, MR. DOOLITTLE, I JUST CAN'T STICK AROUND SAVING YOUR LIFE! YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN, BECAUSE I MUST SPEAK TO THE VILLAGERS OF UBUSUKU BEFORE THEIR FEAST BEGINS!

YES, YES-- YOU RUN RIGHT ALONG! MY-- LOOK AT THIS LOVELY SPECIMEN!

OH, WHAT'S THE USE! HE'S BOUND TO GET HIMSELF KILLED!

YOU SAID IT, CONGO BILL-- AND LOT SOONER THAN YOU SUSPECT! LOOK...



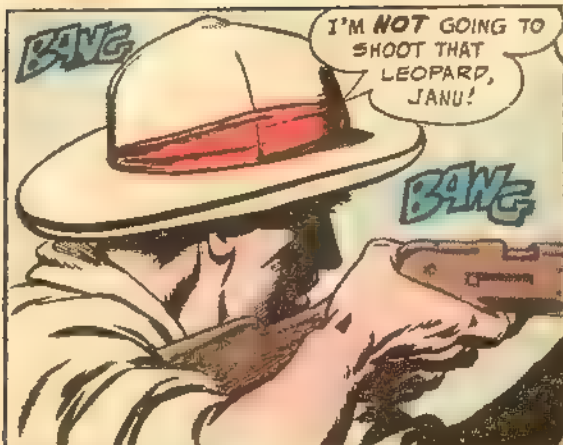
A BABOON-- REACHING FOR MR. DOOLITTLE! IF HE EVER GET HAND ON HIM, THAT THE LAST OF HIM!

YES... BUT IF I SHOOT THE BABOON, IT'LL BRING A HUNDRED MORE SCREAMING OUT OF THE TREES, LOOKING FOR REVENGE!

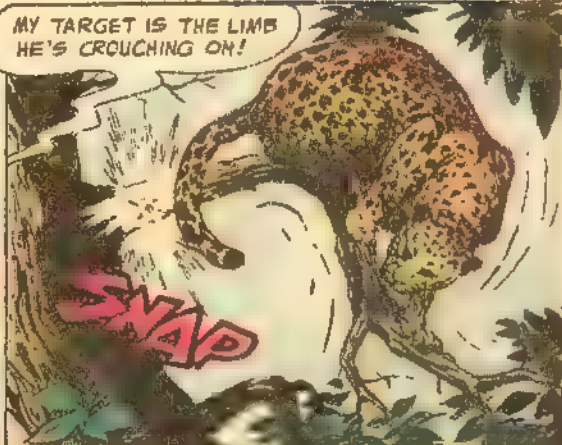
WAIT A MINUTE... I'VE GOT IT! THAT LEOPARD!!

HUH--? WHY YOU BOTHER TO SHOOT LEOPARD NOW?





I'M NOT GOING TO SHOOT THAT LEOPARD, JANU!



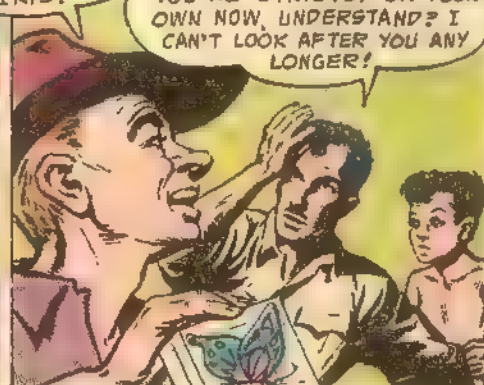
MY TARGET IS THE LIMB HE'S CROUCHING ON!

AND AS THE BROKEN BRANCH BEGINS TO COLLAPSE...

THE SIGHT OF LEOPARD SCARE BABOON AWAY! EXACTLY... THE LEOPARD IS THE ONLY ANIMAL THE BABOON FEARS! THAT'S WHY I HAD TO MAKE THE LEOPARD LEAP SO THAT THE BABOON WOULD SPOT IT!

BUT ALL THE ECCENTRIC LITTLE COLLECTOR HAS TO SAY ABOUT IT IS...

OH, NO! LOOK, HOW DO YOU LIKE IT, MR. HECTOR DOOLITTLE-- MY FRIEND? A RARE APATURA IRIS! I HOPE THAT'S THE LAST BUTTERFLY I EVER SEE! YOU'RE STRICTLY ON YOUR OWN NOW, UNDERSTAND? I CAN'T LOOK AFTER YOU ANY LONGER!



AT THAT INSTANT, HOWEVER... JUST AS I FEARED...

OH-OH...WE SURROUNDED, CONGO BILL! AS I TOLD YOU, STRANGERS AREN'T ALLOWED NEAR THE VILLAGE AFTER THE FEAST HAS BEGUN! AND THEY WON'T EVEN LISTEN NOW TO OUR PLEA TO MAKE THEM MOVE FROM THE VILLAGE! OUR MISSION HAS FAILED!

BUT AN EVEN GRIMMER FATE FACES THE TRIO AT THE VILLAGE SQUARE...

WE COME HERE TO TELL YOU TO MOVE FROM VILLAGE! BIG DAM WILL BE BUILT HERE -- BUT YOU BE GIVEN BETTER LAND! IT'S NO USE, JANU. THEY CONSIDER US ENEMIES NOW-- AND WILL SOON DECIDE OUR DESTINY! QUIET, INTRUDERS!



THEN, FOLLOWING A SWIFT COUNCIL BY THE NATI-
LEADERS.

LEAPING LIONS! THEY GOING...
TO KILL US BY THROWING
SPEARS AT US!

I'LL NOT ONLY STOP THEM FROM EXECUTING
US I'LL FORCE THEM TO DO EXACTLY
WHAT YOU WANT, CONGO BILL!

AFTER ALL-- LOOK AT
ALL THE TIMES YOU
SAVED MY LIFE!

I DIDN'T
EVEN KNOW YOU'D
NOTICED!



MY FRIENDS, WE ARE
MAGICIANS-- AND CANNOT
BE HARMED BY YOUR
SPEARS!

YOU BE HARMED--YOU
SEE! THROW!
THROW!

A DOZEN SPEARS FLY STRAIGHT AT THE DOOMED
TRO-- BUT V THE LAST SECOND...

WHAT DID
I TELL
YOU?

THEY--THEY
ARE MEN OF
MAGIC!



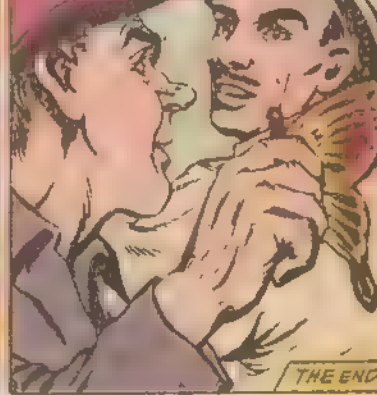
NOTHING TO IT CONGO BILL!
YOU SEE, WHEN I PICKED A
SPECIMEN OFF THE IDOL, I
NOTICED THAT IT WAS MADE
OF LODESTONE--A HIGHLY
MAGNETIC SUBSTANCE
CAPABLE OF ATTRACTING
THEIR STEEL-TIPPED
SPEARS!

WE DO WHAT
YOU WANT...
WE MOVE SO
YOU CAN
BUILD
DAM!

I DON'T
MOVE!
DON'T
MOVE!
GOOD
WORK,
HECTOR!

GOT T--A
SIMPLY DIVINE
SPECIMEN OF
A BOMBYX
MORI!

OH NO! HECTOR
YOU'RE
HOPELESS!



The ONE and ONLY



SUPERMAN

is **STILL**

AMERICA'S MOST
TALKED-ABOUT
COMICS MAGAZINE
CHARACTER!

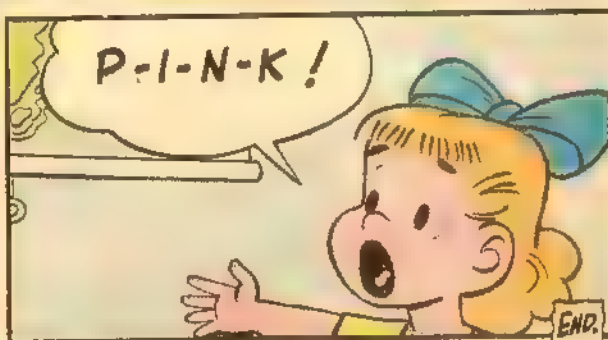
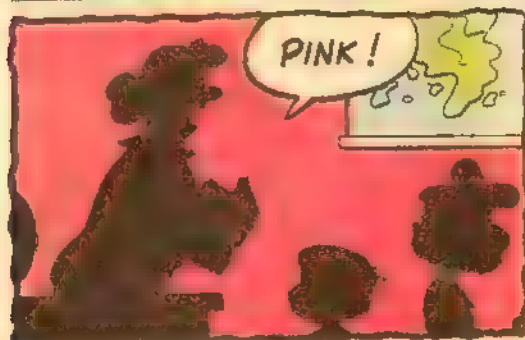
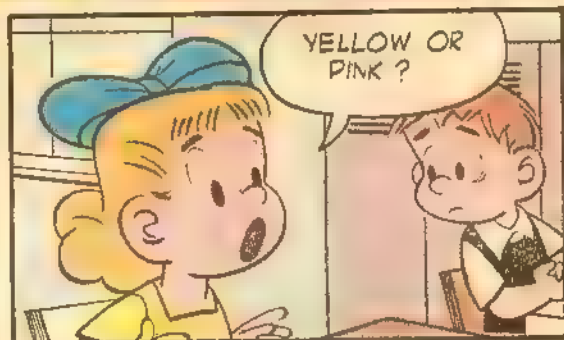
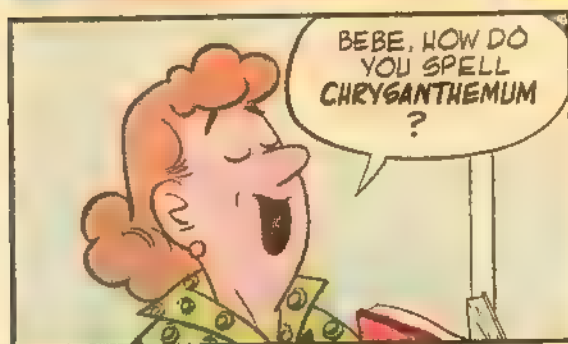
ON SALE
AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS



HIS AMAZING
ADVENTURES
APPEAR IN

4 GREAT MAGAZINES





SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Krypton No. 9)

FQNW FN YUNMPN JUUNP-
RHWLN CX XDA OUP FN
BQXDUM KN YAXDM XO
RC JB J BHVKXU XO MN-
VXLALH FQANENA RC
FJENB.

SUPERMAN,

c/o ACTION COMICS

480 LEXINGTON AVENUE, N. Y. C. 17, N. Y.

Dear Superman:

Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Button and Superman Code.

NAME.....

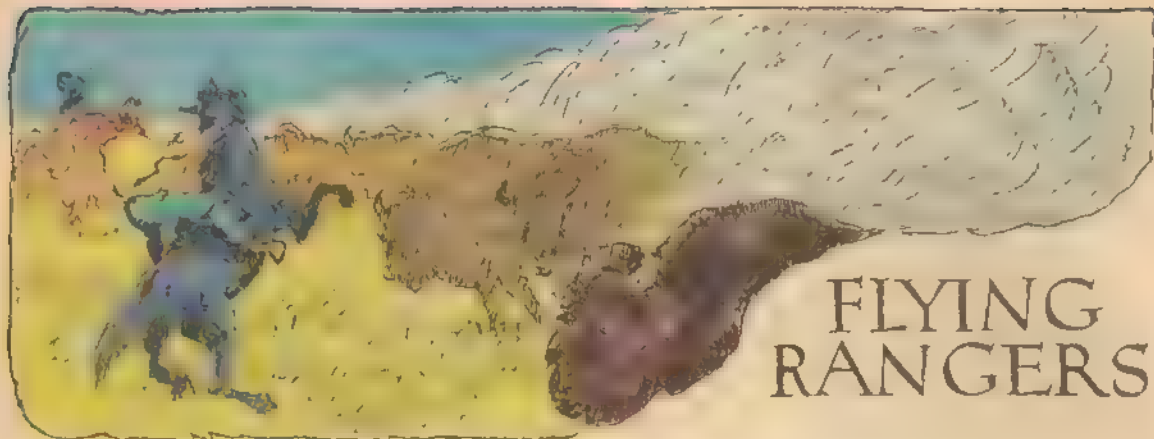
STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY.....

ZONE.....

STATE.....

APRIL



FLYING RANGERS

Among Their Hazardous Duties, These Heroes of the Forests Had to Take to the Air to Complete Their Mission

SOME years ago, a ranger from the Canadian Department of Northern Affairs and Natural Resources drew up sharply on his reins and stared. About 100 yards away lumbered a buffalo such as he had never before seen.

The ranger was startled by the sight of a buffalo that looked like a prehistoric animal.

Many weeks later, scientists of the Canadian Wildlife Service agreed that what the ranger had seen was NOT a buffalo, but a Wood Bison, the nearest prototype of the first animal life to cross from Asia, via Alaska, to North America, *perhaps a million years ago!*

While other animals of the period had perished throughout the ages, including other forms of bison, somehow the Wood Bison had survived. How many were there? This, clearly, was the first thing that had to be learned.

Rangers were sent out in planes and helicopters. They were told to count all the Wood Bisons in the entire area. The answer came back months later—only 300 Wood Bison. The Canadian Gov-

ernment immediately made it illegal to kill any of these beasts. The ban was made effective by turning the entire area into a sanctuary—a vast 4,000-mile range.

The plan worked. The last official count showed that the herds had increased to 15,000. And now, the next phase of Operation Wood Bison began.

The Bison in the Park were known to be divided into many different herds. But that was all anybody knew about them. Rangers did not dare get too close to them, for they are ferocious beasts, some weighing up to 3,000 pounds.

A group of rough, tough rangers stood listening gravely as scientists told them what they wanted to know about these strange beasts.

"The bisons apparently keep moving from place to place. They travel back and forth at different seasons by several routes. Specifically, what we would like to know is more about their movements—how far they travel, what routes they take," said one scientist.

And then one ranger asked: "How

can we possibly track animals from each herd so that we could follow their movements?"

One of the other rangers spoke up: "The way we've tracked other animals is to brand them. We put a circle on the animals of one herd, a cross on the animals of another herd, and so on. In that way, we can always tell where a particular animal came from."

"You're not suggesting that you corral these wild animals and brand them with the usual hot-iron method?" asked a scientist.

"No," answered a ranger.

The method finally decided on to brand the Wood Bison is unique. This was to "brand" them with dyes shot from a helicopter.

A number of dyes were tested to find the most satisfactory. After long testing, the best one found was ordinary sheep dye. Four colors are customarily used for sheep dying—red, orange, yellow, and green. Yellow was chosen for the Bison. A trombone type fire pump was chosen as the ejector.

To succeed, the branding would require some pretty expert and daring flying. And since no flyer could be found with experience in this field, the rangers resolved to learn by doing.

At once seemingly insuperable problems presented themselves. Obviously, the spray gun would have to be affixed outside the 'copter, right next to the cabin. But the pump could not be worked if the cabin's doorway was kept

closed. Flying with an open door only added to the difficulties, made more hazardous by the need to get within a few feet of the animals.

A number of test branding flights were made, and then two-man teams took off. Flying at low altitude, the 'copters cruised until a herd of Wood Bison was sighted. Each 'copter crew immediately cut out an animal for marking.

The bison must have thought the 'copter was a strange bird, each marked animal galloping madly across the Arctic prairie to escape the roaring plane.

The 'copter kept relentlessly after the thundering animal, still flying low, but making no attempt to get too close. But when the animal began to slacken its speed, then was the moment to act.

The 'copter came down fast, to within a few feet of the animal. The crewman in charge of the spray gun then leaned far out, and pressed home the dye charge.

On windless days, this operation became fairly simple and routine. But on windy days, putting the dye on the animal became very hazardous, for there was always the danger that the spray would be swept up into the cabin. At such times, it became necessary to bring the 'copter down to where it almost touched the bison's back.

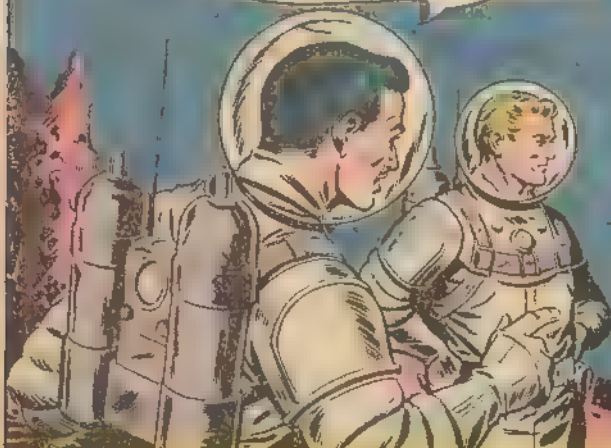
But the operation, despite its dangers, succeeded. The branding enabled the scientists to learn much of the strange animal's habits and movements.

—John Maxton

Tommy **TOMORROW**

LOOK, TOMMY! THAT GIANT RED HAND IS STEALING THAT **KING COMET** NOW!

YET IT ISN'T CRIME, BRENT--BUT SOMETHING EVEN MORE FANTASTIC!



FROM OUTER SPACE THEY CAME LIKE SUPER PIRATES TO RAID OUR GALAXY! BUT THEIR "LOOT" WAS UNBELIEVABLE--COMETS, ASTEROIDS, MOONS AND WORLDS! YET CRIME WAS NOT THE PLAN OF THE UNKNOWN MARAUDERS, AND ONLY **COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW** OF THE **PLANETEERS** COULD GUESS THE STARTLING SECRET BEHIND...

"THE MYSTERY OF THE STOLEN WORLDS!"

IN THE YEAR 2056, AS A LUXURY SPACE-LINER CRUISES AMONG THE PLANETS...

ATTENTION, CAPTAIN! RADAR SHOWS A HUGE OBJECT APPROACHING--IT HAS A--A FANTASTIC SHAPE!

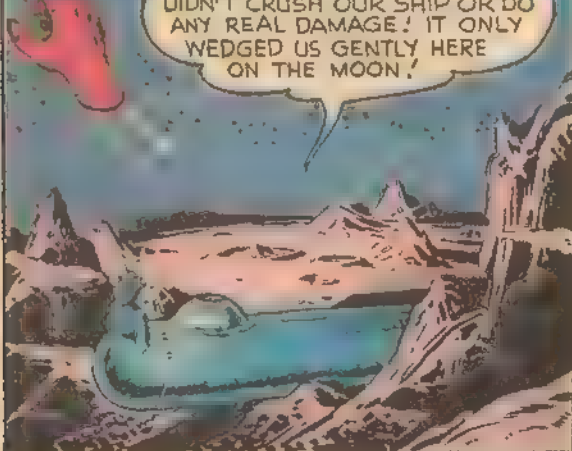


GREAT JUPITER! A--A GIANT RED HAND, WITHOUT ANY ARM OR BODY! WHY IS IT SEIZING OUR SHIP AND DRAGGING IT AWAY? **EEAA!**



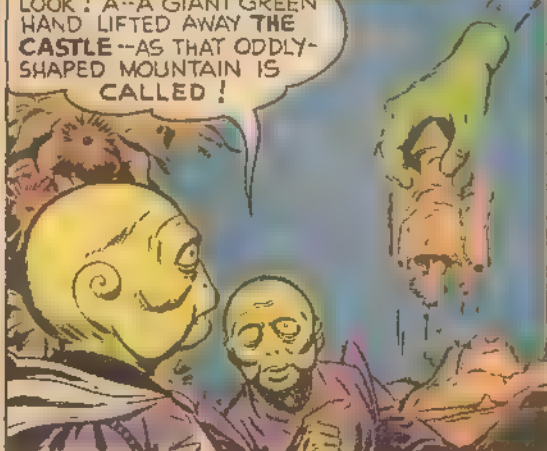
TERRIFYING MOMENTS LATER...

THANK THE STARS! THE HAND DIDN'T CRUSH OUR SHIP OR DO ANY REAL DAMAGE! IT ONLY WEDGED US GENTLY HERE ON THE MOON!



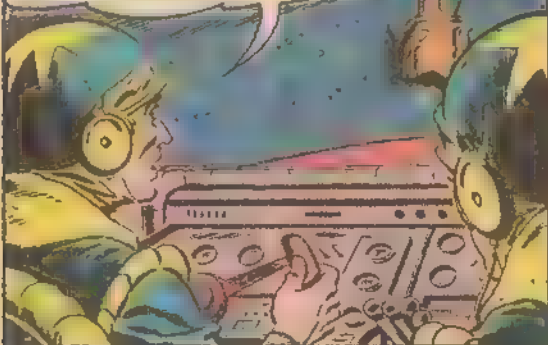
THE MYSTERY GROWS AS, ONLY AN HOUR LATER, FAR OFF ON ANOTHER WORLD...

LOOK! A--A GIANT GREEN HAND LIFTED AWAY THE CASTLE--AS THAT ODDLY-SHAPED MOUNTAIN IS CALLED!



AND MILLIONS OF MILES AWAY...

MY GOSH! CASTLE MOUNTAIN WAS LEFT FLOATING HERE IN SPACE, FOR NO EARTHLY REASON! BUT WHY? WHO'S DOING THESE CRAZY THINGS?



THE REPORTS ALSO BAFFLE THE CHIEF OF PLANETEERS, WHO CALLS IN COLONEL TOMMY TOMORROW AND HIS AIDE, CAPTAIN BRENT WOOD...

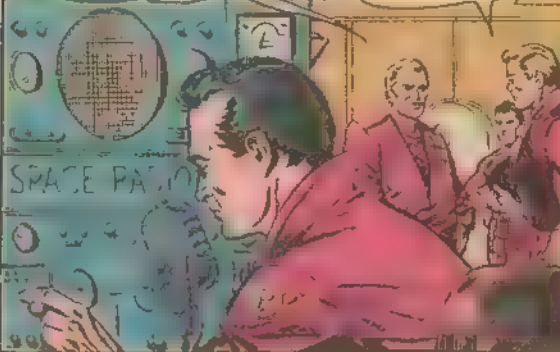
GIANT HANDS REACHING OUT OF NOWHERE, MOVING THINGS AROUND IN SPACE! UNBELIEVABLE! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF IT?

GOSH, IT MIGHT MEAN GIANT SUPER-BEINGS FROM ANOTHER UNIVERSE WHO ARE INVADING OUR GALAXY!



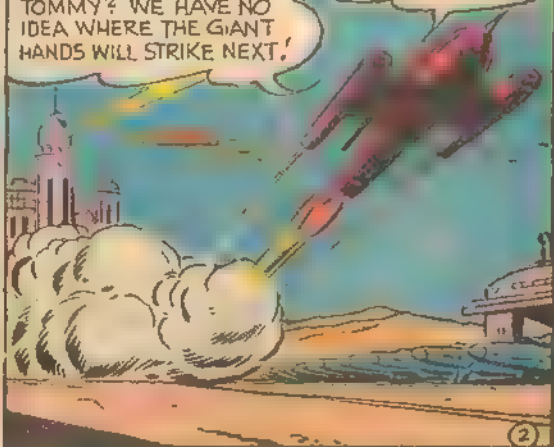
BUT THEY DON'T ANSWER ANY RADIO-CALLS, EVEN IN UNIVERSAL SPACE CODE! THEY IGNORE US AS IF WE DON'T EXIST!

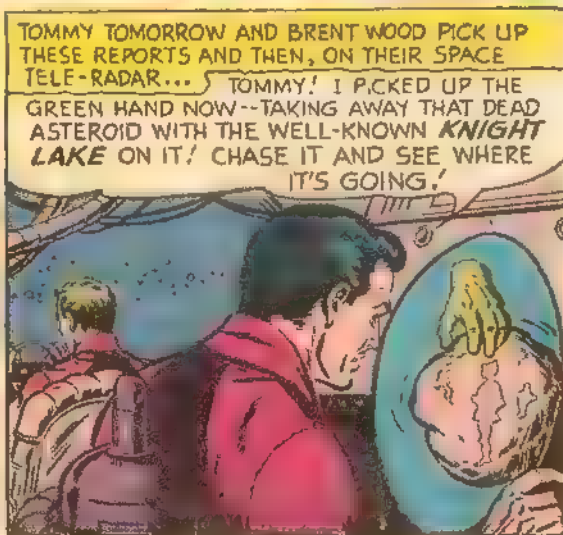
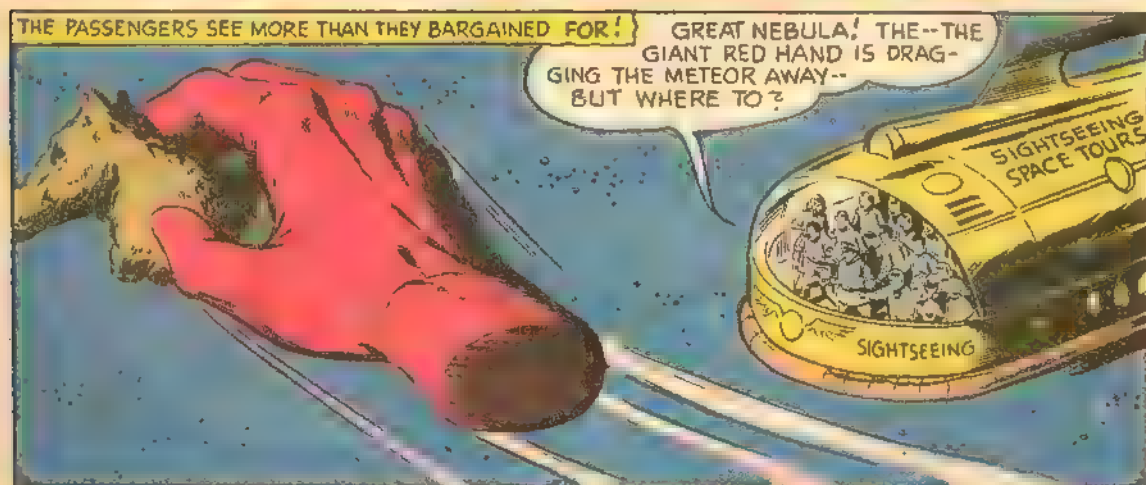
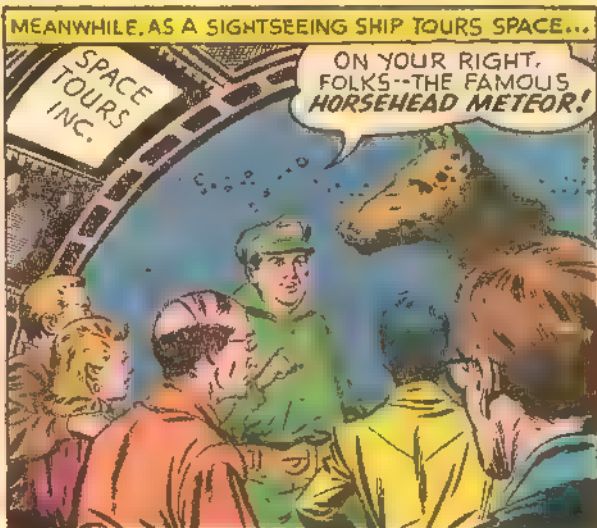
HMM--THAT'S PECULIAR! A POWERFUL ENEMY WOULD AT LEAST SEND AN ULTIMATUM TO SURRENDER! WELL, LET'S GO, BRENT!



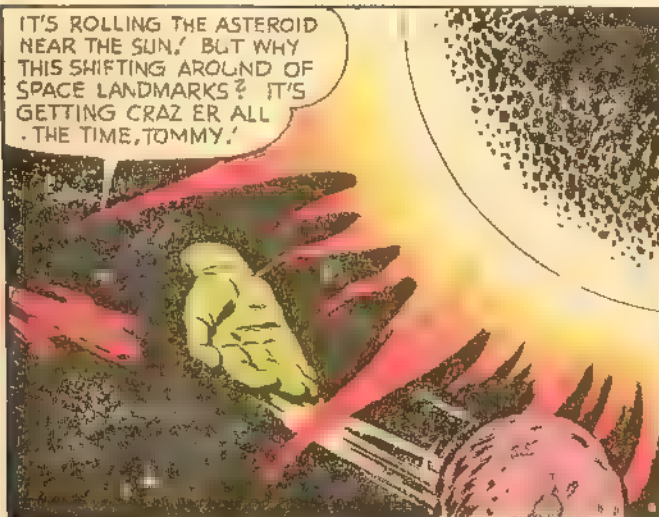
BUT HOW CAN WE TRACK THIS MYSTERY DOWN, TOMMY? WE HAVE NO IDEA WHERE THE GIANT HANDS WILL STRIKE NEXT!

THERE'S ONE ODD CLUE, BRENT!

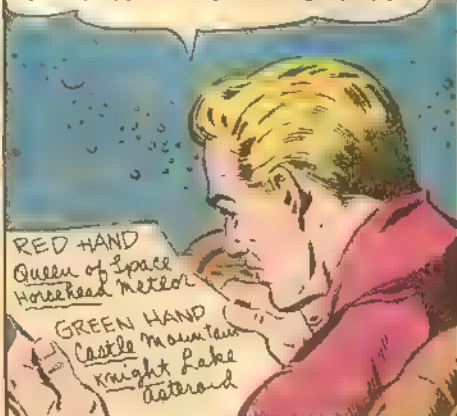




IT'S ROLLING THE ASTEROID NEAR THE SUN! BUT WHY THIS SHIFTING AROUND OF SPACE LANDMARKS? IT'S GETTING CRAZ ER ALL - THE TIME, TOMMY!

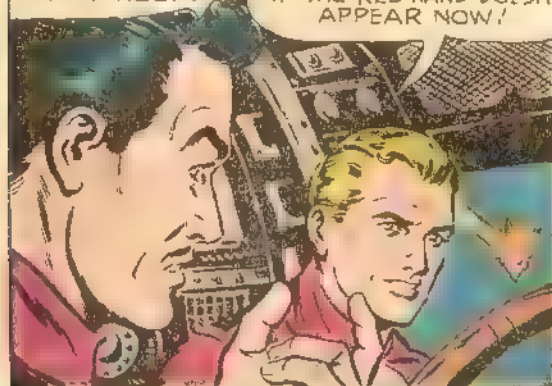


NO! IT'S BEGINNING TO MAKE SENSE NOW, BRENT! I THINK I CAN PREDICT WHAT WILL BE MOVED NEXT! FULL SPEED TO THE **KING COMET!**



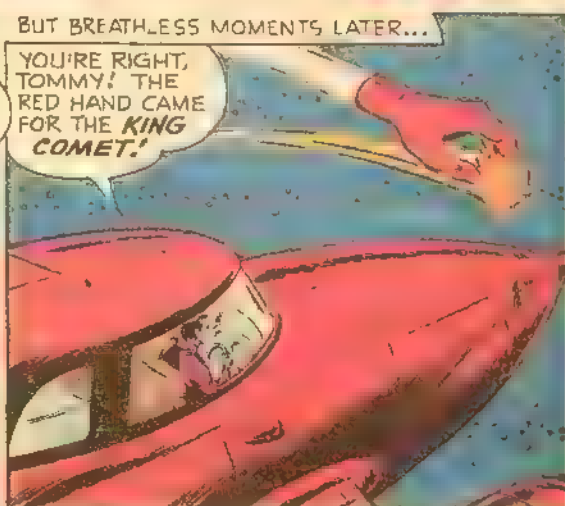
GOSH, HOW CAN YOU KNOW THAT COMET SHAPED LIKE A KING'S CROWN IS THE NEXT TARGET?

I...ER...CAN'T EXPLAIN YET, BRENT-MY THEORY IS TOO FANTASTIC! AND IT MAY BE WRONG-IF THE RED HAND DOESN'T APPEAR NOW!

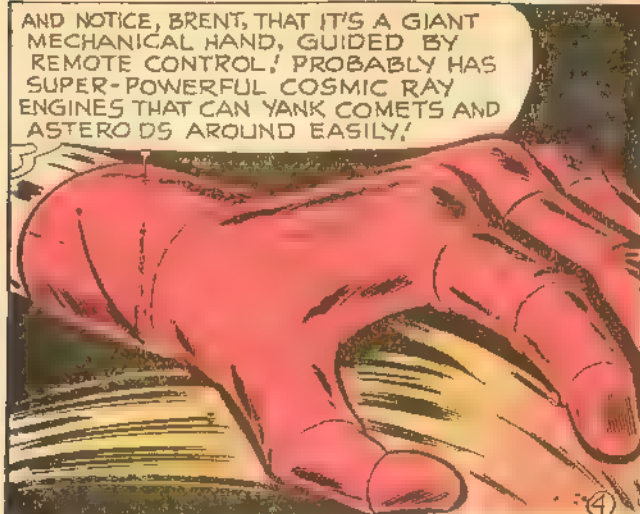


BUT BREATHLESS MOMENTS LATER...

YOU'RE RIGHT, TOMMY! THE RED HAND CAME FOR THE **KING COMET!**

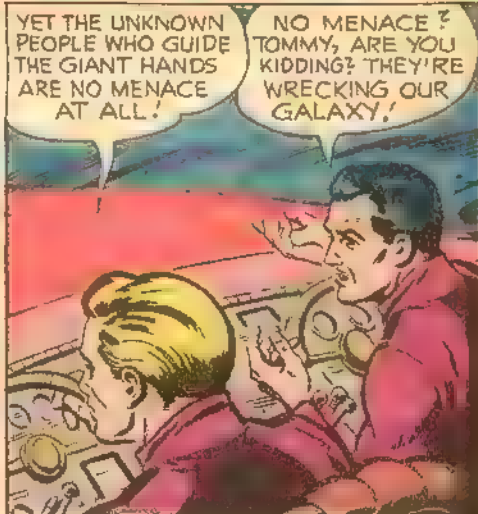


AND NOTICE, BRENT, THAT IT'S A GIANT MECHANICAL HAND, GUIDED BY REMOTE CONTROL! PROBABLY HAS SUPER-POWERFUL COSMIC RAY ENGINES THAT CAN YANK COMETS AND ASTEROIDS AROUND EASILY!



YET THE UNKNOWN PEOPLE WHO GUIDE THE GIANT HANDS ARE NO MENACE AT ALL!

NO MENACE? TOMMY, ARE YOU KIDDING? THEY'RE WRECKING OUR GALAXY!





ACTION COMICS



ONLY BECAUSE THEY THINK THIS IS A **DEAD GALAXY!** HMM! SINCE THEY IGNORE RADIO CALLS, THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO SHOW THEM LIFE EXISTS HERE! HEAD FOR THE **KING IN THE MOON!**



SOON, REACHING A SMALL UNINHABITED MOONLET...

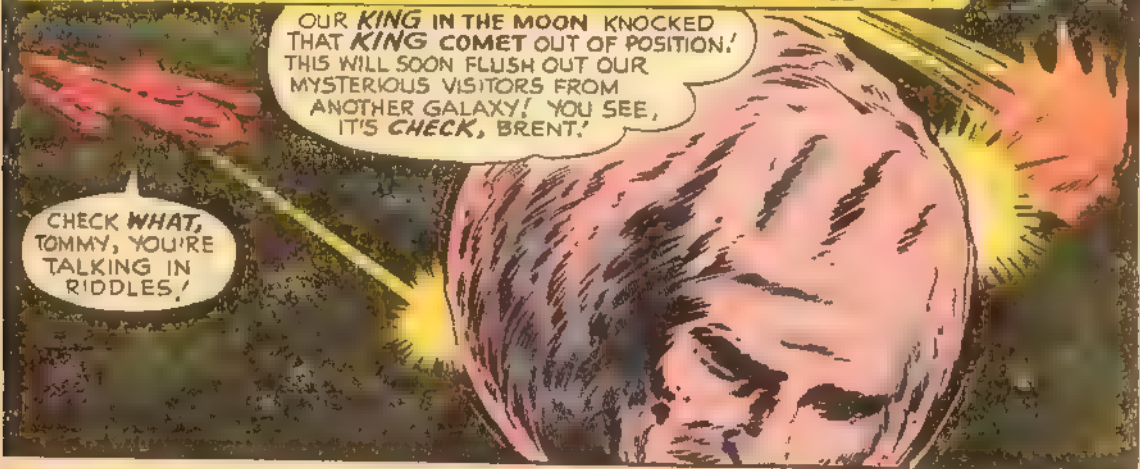
THOSE MARKINGS ARE CALLED THE **KING IN THE MOON**-- LIKE THE WELL-KNOWN "MAN IN THE MOON!" OUR MAGNETIC RAY GRAPPLE CAN TOW IT IN AT FULL POWER!



ELSEWHERE IN SPACE, TOMMY MANEUVERS THE MOONLET INTO A COLLISION!

OUR **KING IN THE MOON** KNOCKED THAT **KING COMET** OUT OF POSITION! THIS WILL SOON FLUSH OUT OUR MYSTERIOUS VISITORS FROM ANOTHER GALAXY! YOU SEE, IT'S **CHECK, BRENT!**

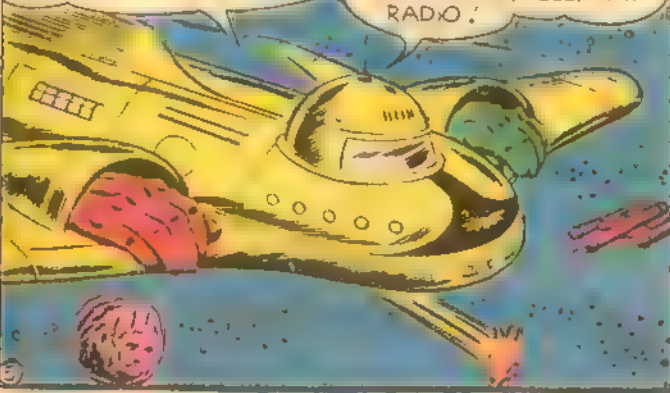
CHECK **WHAT**, TOMMY, YOU'RE TALKING IN RIDDLES!



TRUE TO TOMMY'S PREDICTION, A STRANGE SHIP APPEARS!

WHO MOVED THAT "KING IN THE MOON"? WHY, IT MUST MEAN THERE IS INTELLIGENT LIFE HERE, KAZAR!

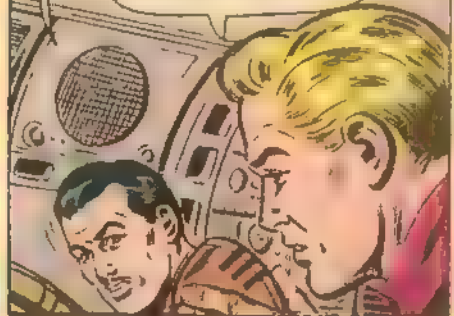
YES, ZLMAK! WE WERE TOO ABSORBED IN OUR CONTEST TO NOTICE! TURN ON OUR TELEPATHY RADIO!



ATTENTION! WHO ARE YOU?

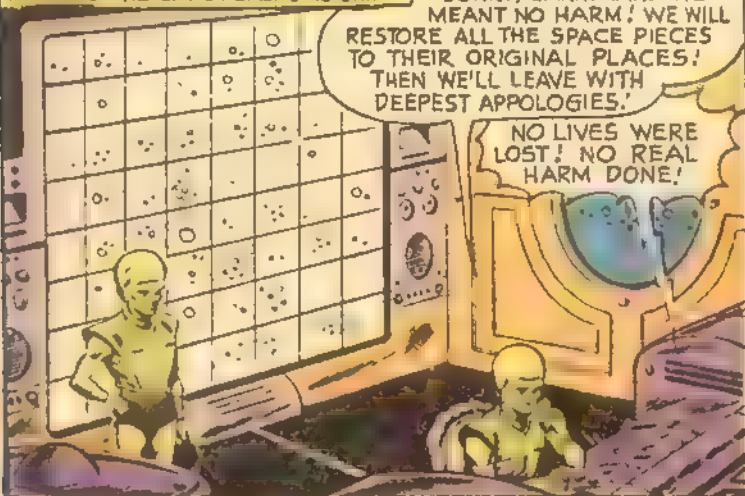
AH, CONTACT AT LAST.

I'M TOMMY TOMORROW, AN EARTHMAN! THIS GALAXY HAS MANY DEAD WORLDS, WHICH PROBABLY DECEIVED YOU AT FIRST--BUT THERE IS ALSO CIVILIZATION ON MANY OF THE OTHERS!





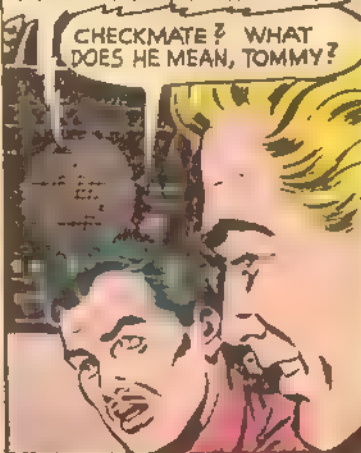
ABOARD THE EXTRA-GALACTIC SHIP...



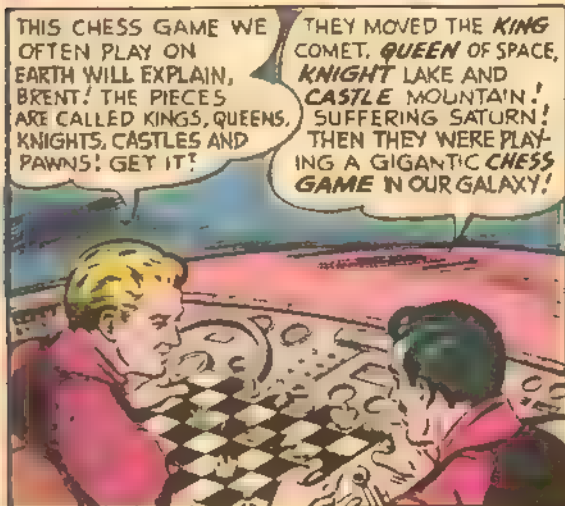
SORRY, EARTHMAN! WE MEANT NO HARM! WE WILL RESTORE ALL THE SPACE PIECES TO THEIR ORIGINAL PLACES! THEN WE'LL LEAVE WITH DEEPEST APOLOGIES!

NO LIVES WERE LOST! NO REAL HARM DONE!

YOU ATTRACTED OUR ATTENTION WITH A MOST BRILLIANT **CHECKMATE**, EARTHMAN!

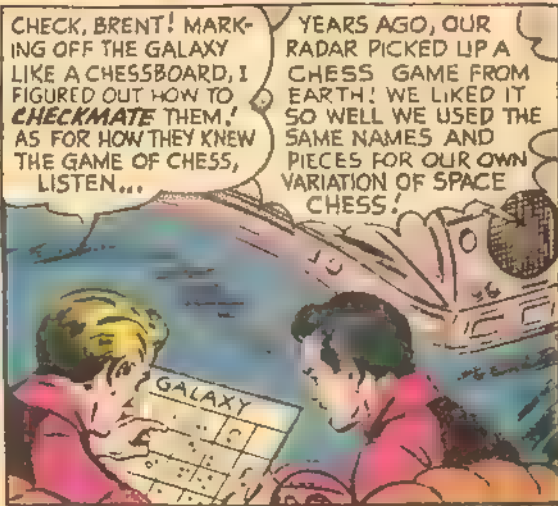


CHECKMATE? WHAT DOES HE MEAN, TOMMY?



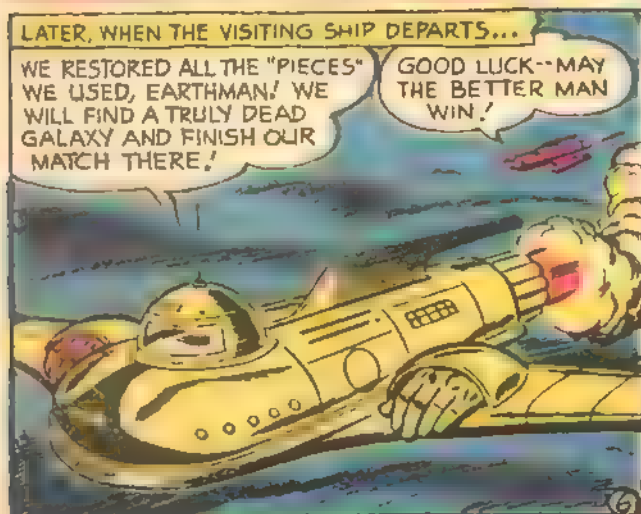
THIS CHESS GAME WE OFTEN PLAY ON EARTH WILL EXPLAIN, BRENT! THE PIECES ARE CALLED KINGS, QUEENS, KNIGHTS, CASTLES AND PAWNS! GET IT?

THEY MOVED THE **KING** COMET, **QUEEN** OF SPACE, **KNIGHT** LAKE AND **CASTLE** MOUNTAIN! SUFFERING SATURN! THEN THEY WERE PLAYING A GIGANTIC **CHESS** GAME IN OUR GALAXY!



CHECK, BRENT! MARKING OFF THE GALAXY LIKE A CHESSBOARD, I FIGURED OUT HOW TO **CHECKMATE** THEM! AS FOR HOW THEY KNEW THE GAME OF CHESS, LISTEN...

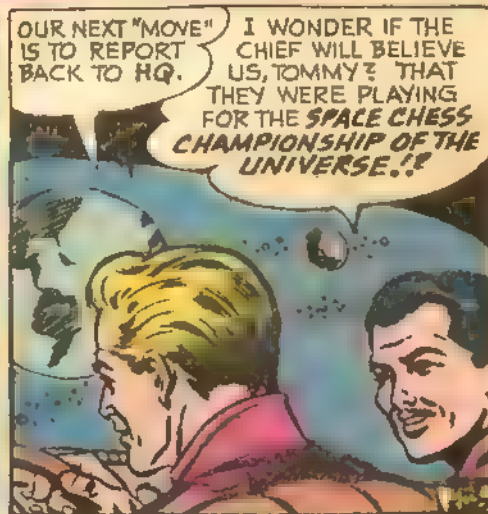
YEARS AGO, OUR RADAR PICKED UP A CHESS GAME FROM EARTH! WE LIKED IT SO WELL WE USED THE SAME NAMES AND PIECES FOR OUR OWN VARIATION OF SPACE CHESS!



LATER, WHEN THE VISITING SHIP DEPARTS...

WE RESTORED ALL THE "PIECES" WE USED, EARTHMAN! WE WILL FIND A TRULY DEAD GALAXY AND FINISH OUR MATCH THERE!

GOOD LUCK--MAY THE BETTER MAN WIN!



OUR NEXT "MOVE" IS TO REPORT BACK TO HQ.

I WONDER IF THE CHIEF WILL BELIEVE US, TOMMY? THAT THEY WERE PLAYING FOR THE **SPACE CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE UNIVERSE**!?

DO YOU WANT SPENDING MONEY?

Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

SEND US NO MONEY IN ADVANCE

Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35¢ each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25¢ for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP \$2.⁵⁰

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP \$3.⁰⁰

IF YOU SELL ALL 40 YOU KEEP \$4.⁰⁰

REMEMBER:

No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE
FOR COMPLETE
DETAILS
TO ➡

STEPHENS CREDIT SALES

Dept. F-2

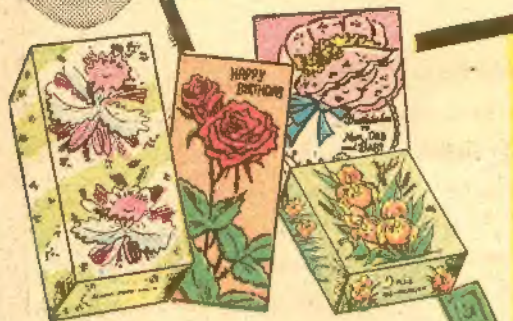
P. O. Box 1004

Nashville, Tennessee

Need Extra Spending Money?

HERE'S \$50
TO USE AS YOU PLEASE!

Have Extra
Cash For
Anything Your
Heart Desires!



It's Easy To Make Money...
Look At These Exceptional
Earning Records

L.J.P., Indiana, made \$65.00
H.B., Kentucky, made \$75.00
M.D., Minn., made \$75.00
J.G., Nebr., made \$120.00
M.B., W. Va., made \$110.00
J.O., Iowa, made \$100.00
W.T., Ill., made \$55.00
R.B., Ill., made \$80.00
E.W., Ill., made \$60.00
W.D., Kansas, made \$65.00

CLUB MEMBERS!

Your organization can
earn hundreds of dollars
with the easy, proven
STUART fund - raising
plan. Send coupon today
for full details.

STUART GREETINGS, INC.

4436-38 N. Clark St., Dept. 53, Chicago 40, Ill.

**MAIL
COUPON
NOW**

Take Easy Orders For STUART GREETING CARDS

Why not get all those things your heart is set on with money you earn by yourself! You can do it quickly and easily in your spare time! All you do is show our gorgeous greeting card samples for Birthdays, Anniversaries, Get-Well and other year 'round occasions. We send you samples on approval. Friends, neighbors, relatives, almost *everybody* who sees your samples buys on sight. You make sensational cash profits—fast!

YOU DON'T NEED EXPERIENCE TO EARN!

Exciting new 21-Card Assortments at \$1 are bargain. that sell themselves. Yet you keep up to 50c of each \$1 as your quick, cash profit. Sell 100 boxes to folks you know and \$50 is yours! Our big line of low-priced All-Occasion Assortments, including sensational new "tall" cards, Personalized Stationery and many other fast-sellers make still more money for you!

SEND NO MONEY... GET SAMPLES ON FREE TRIAL!

We'll send you saleable sample assortments on approval for FREE TRIAL. Act fast and we'll also include Samples of Personalized money-makers FREE. Just fill out and mail coupon. Do it Now!

It's Fun To
Earn Money
The Easy
STUART
Way!



STUART GREETINGS, INC., Dept. 53
4436-38 N. Clark St., Chicago 40, Ill.

YES! I want to earn extra spending money. Please send details with Assortments on approval and Personalized Samples FREE.

Name _____

Address _____

City & Zone _____ State _____

If for a club, give its name above.

Check the Kind of Body YOU Want!

RIGHT IN THE
COUPON BELOW

...and I'll Prove How EASILY You Can Have It!

Charles Atlas

Awarded the title of "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."



VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY

Be the envy of friends! Win this strikingly handsome "Atlas Champions" trophy, over 1 1/2 ft. high! All males eligible.

JUST tell me where you want it—and I'll add **SOLID INCHES** of powerful new muscle **SO FAST** your friends will grow bug-eyed with wonder!

Do you want me to broaden your shoulders—put trip-hammer power in both your arms—make your legs two pillars of strength? Then just check what you want below. I'll prove you can get it in just 15 minutes a day—in your own home—or it won't cost you a penny!

I don't care if you are 15 or 50 years old—or how ashamed of your present physical condition you may be. I can give you a "barrel chest" and a vise-like grip. I can shoot new strength into your old backbone, exercise those inner organs—help you cram your body so full of pep, vigor and red-blooded vitality that you won't feel there's even "standing room" left for weakness and that lazy feeling. I'll wake up

that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered dynamo! You'll feel and look different. Man, you'll begin to LIVE!

WHAT'S MY SECRET?

"DYNAMIC TENSION"! That's the ticket! The identical natural method that I myself developed to change my body from the scrawny skinny chested weakling I was at 17

to my present superman physique! Thousands of other fellows are becoming marvelous physical specimens—my way. I give you no gadgets or contraptions to fool with.

When you have learned to develop your strength through "Dynamic Tension" you can laugh at the artificial muscle-makers. You simply utilize the DORMANT muscle-power in your own God-

given body—watch it increase and multiply double-quick into real solid LIVE MUSCLE.

My method—"Dynamic Tension" will turn the trick for you. No theory—so easy! Spend only 15 minutes a day in your own home. From the very start you'll be using my method of "Dynamic Tension" almost unconsciously every minute of the day—walking, bending over, etc.—to BUILD THE MUSCLE and VITALITY you want. And you'll be using the method which many great athletes use for keeping in condition—prize fighters, wrestlers, baseball and football players, etc.

FREE

Illustrated 32-Page Book. Just Mail the Coupon.

SEND NOW for my famous book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." (Over 3 1/2 MILLION fellows have sent for it already.) It contains 32 pages, packed from cover to cover with actual photographs and valuable advice. Shows what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others, answers many vital questions. Page by page it shows what I can do for YOU.

This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Just glancing through it may mean the turning point in your whole life! Check the information you want (in the coupon below) and rush it to me personally.

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3544, 115 East 23rd St., N. Y. 10, N. Y.



Here's The Kind of Results I Get:

"I gained 11 lbs. and 4 1/2 inches on my chest, 3 inches on my arms. I am never constipated."

—Henry Haven, Canada

"I gained 34 lbs. and increased my chest 6 inches!"

—Stanley Lynn, Calif. "What a difference! Have put 3 1/2 inches on my chest (normal) and 2 1/2 inches expanded."

—F. S., New York

"Gained 29 lbs. When I started

your course I weighed only 141. Now I weigh 170."

—T. K., New York

"The benefits are wonderful. The first week my arm increased one inch, my chest two inches."

—E. M., Conn.

"You changed me from a weakling to a real he-man. My chest has gone up 6 inches. I am a solid mass of muscle."

—J. W., Montana

CHARLES ATLAS, DEPT. 3544, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:

(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight—Solid—in The Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book "Everlasting Health and Strength"—32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name Age

(Please print or write plainly)

Address

City State

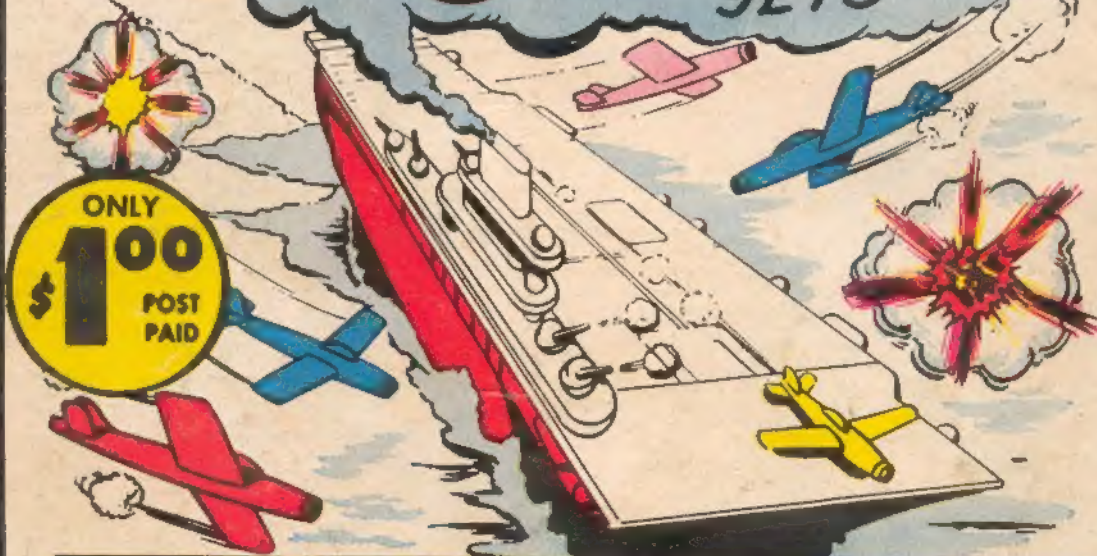
☐ If under 14 years of age check for Booklet A.

KIDS! BE THE FIRST
TO SEND FOR THIS

NEW PLASTIC

AIRCRAFT CARRIER

WITH **5** CATAPULTING
JETS

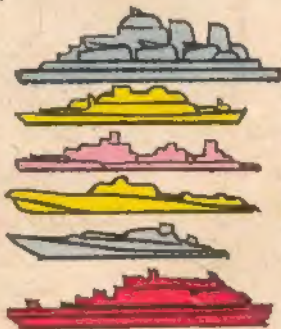


Send only \$1.00 NOW for this wonderful toy! It catapults, it floats, it runs on dry land. Equipped with 5 catapulting jets that zoom off the runway with the flick of the finger. The carrier is fully 2/3's of a foot long!

ONLY \$1.00

We also send you, at no extra cost, a small supporting fleet of real plastic molded warships, consisting of:

- 1 BATTLESHIP
- 1 CRUISER
- 1 DESTROYER
- 1 SUBMARINE
- 1 P.T. BOAT
- 1 AIRCRAFT CARRIER



Brings you the aircraft carrier and 5 jets plus the small fleet of warships! BE SURE to enclose \$1.00 with coupon and *print* name and address clearly.

LUCKY PRODUCTS, DEPT NC-1

Carle Place, L. I. N. Y.

NO C.O.D.'s

Gentlemen:

HERE IS MY DOLLAR! Rush aircraft carrier and jet planes plus small fleet. If not completely satisfied, I can return merchandise for full refund.

Canada and foreign orders send \$1.50 postal money order.

Name _____

Address _____

City _____

State _____